

The Enterprise.

VOL. 10.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1905.

NO. 43.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:19 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
9:39 A. M. Daily.	
12:39 P. M. Daily.	
5:03 P. M. Daily.	
8:54 P. M. Daily.	
9:12 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
7:33 A. M. Daily, except Sunday.	
12:03 P. M. Daily.	
4:05 P. M. Daily.	
7:01 P. M. Daily.	
8:53 P. M. Daily.	
12:01 A. M. Daily. (Theatre train.)	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R. TIME TABLE

Leave Fifth and Market Sts., S. F.	Leave San Mateo
6:00 a. m.	5:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 6:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 7:00 p. m.
6:30 p. m.	8:00 "
7:30 "	9:00 "
8:30 "	10:00 "
9:30 "	11:00 "
10:30 "	12:00 "
11:30 "	12:42 a. m.

TIME TABLE South San Francisco R. R. & Power Co.

Leave Holy Cross	Leave Packing House
5:30 a. m.	6:30 a. m.
Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.	Every one-half hour thereafter to 4:30 p. m.
4:30 p. m.	4:30 "
5:30 "	5:30 "
6:30 "	6:30 "
7:30 "	7:30 "
8:30 "	8:30 "
9:30 "	9:30 "
10:30 "	10:30 "
11:30 "	11:30 "
12:15 a. m.	12:35 a. m.

Cars pass Post Office every thirty minutes, 18 minutes before and 12 minutes after the even hours, from 5:42 a. m. to 4:42 p. m. The last "suburban car", leaving Fifth and Market Sts., S. F., at 11:30 p. m., connects at Holy Cross at 12:15 a. m. with last car for South San Francisco.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 2:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North.	A. M.	P. M.
.....	6:45	12:03
.....	4:05

MAIL CLOSURE.

North	A. M.	P. M.
.....	6:55	12:09
.....	5:24
South	A. M.	P. M.
.....	6:15	12:09
.....	8:35

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

Methodist Church. Meetings, Butchers' Hall. Sunday Services—Sunday School, 3 p. m.; Epworth League of Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m.; Preaching 7:30 p. m.

The pastor, Rev. W. de L. Kingsbury will be in town Tuesdays and Thursdays from 1:30 to 5 p. m. Any who may know of sick or distressed neighbors, will please leave word at the residences of Mr. Coombes, Mrs. Du Bois or Mrs. Sullivan.

Catholic Church Services will be held every Sunday at 9 o'clock a. m. at the Catholic Church.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
C. L. McCracken	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
G. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
J. A. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

Money in State Treasury.

Sacramento.—A count of the cash in the State Treasury, as made August 11th by the State Board of Examiners, showed that California is well fixed financially. The count showed that the strong box of California contained amounts as follows: Gold, \$3,659,565; silver, \$2608.15; nickels and pennies, \$3.95; currency, \$21,621; county treasury certificates, \$422,510.02. Total cash on hand, \$4,106,903.12. The warrants paid out thus far this month amounted to \$315,392.47.

WEEK'S NEWS

REVIEWED IN BRIEF ITEMS

Recent Important Occurrences Presented in Kaleidoscopic Array.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS OF THE WORLD

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Happenings of the Week in a Form Appreciated By Busy Readers.

Arrangements for a German loan of \$5,000,000 for Morocco have been concluded.

Archbishop Chapelle of New Orleans died in that city last week of yellow fever.

The Commissioners of Lincoln County, Nevada, have awarded the Las Vegas Age the printing for the ensuing year.

Captain Walter B. Barker of the Quartermaster's Department, United States Army, was killed at Nagasaki, Japan, in a railway accident.

A destructive hailstorm which passed over Boteneau, McHenry, Rollette, Pierce and Benson counties, North Dakota, did damage estimated at \$1,000,000.

The Superior Board of Health of the City of Mexico claims that under its system of fighting mosquitoes and isolating the cases occurring, the yellow fever can be kept far below epidemic limit.

The Cologne Gazette prints a dispatch that 6000 Cuanabamas tribesmen recently made an attempt to attack several Portuguese villages to the northward of German Southwest Africa, on Portuguese territory.

An estate valued at \$3,300,000 is left by the late Daniel S. Lamont, Secretary of War under President Cleveland, according to Lamont's will, filed for probate at New York city. Mrs. Lamont and her three daughters are the beneficiaries.

T. W. Burgess of Dover, England, failed last week in his second attempt to swim the English channel. He got within four miles of the French coast when the strong current began to carry him back, compelling him to give up the attempt.

An unusually severe outbreak of typhoid fever, generally attributed to the use of river water, is prevalent in Washington. During the past six weeks 196 cases have been reported in the District of Columbia and twenty-one deaths have occurred.

Lightning struck two tanks of the Guffey Company on the Humboldt oil field, near Houston, Texas, setting both on fire. Over 100,000 barrels of oil were stored in the tanks, all of which was destroyed, entailing a loss of between \$300,000 and \$400,000.

In attempting to shoot a coyote which was attacking his chickens Charles Olson, who lives on a ranch fifteen miles from Weiser, Idaho, shot his wife, the bullet severing the femoral artery, and Mrs. Olson bled to death before a physician could reach the ranch.

While Robert Russell, aged 81, and his daughter, Mrs. Frank Ballard, aged 53, were driving across the tracks of the Moffatt road, near Denver, Colo., a passenger train crashed into their buggy. Mrs. Ballard was killed and her father died several hours later.

A cable to the New York Sun from Antwerp, Brussels, says: Passengers from the Congo Free State who arrived by steamship today that a report is current in the colony that a tribe of cannibals known as the Nioms have killed and eaten 2000 negroes and eight German colonists.

Sir Patrick Manson, K. C. M. G., physician and medical adviser to the Colonial Office in London, speaking of the squalor of our large cities, says: "The conditions I have seen in all of the large American cities I have passed through are deplorably unsanitary. In London nothing like that would be allowed."

News has been received at Victoria, B. C., by the steamer Kanaganwa of the loss of over 100 small vessels of the Japanese pearling fleet off Goto island in a typhoon. Four hundred and fifty-four out of more than 600 men on board are missing and are believed to be drowned. Fifteen boats, with seventy-four men, survived the

TEN MILLIONS SPENT ON CANAL

Nearly All the Appropriation for Initiation of Work Is Rapidly Consumed.

New York.—A special to the Herald from Washington, says: Inquiry among officials of the Isthmian Canal Commission elicits the fact that nearly all of the \$10,000,000 appropriated by Congress in 1904 for the initiation of the canal work has been spent. It will soon be necessary for the Secretary of the Treasury to begin the issuance of bonds for carrying on the work of construction.

Supplies have been purchased in immense quantities during the last year. The purchase of two ships alone cost \$1,300,000. There is not much surprise here at the reports that work has been stopped in the Culebra cut, and Assistant Engineer Dauchey has departed from the isthmus on an indefinite leave.

The necessity for sanitary work and more rapid completion of quarters for laborers and employees is now more necessary than continued work on the Culebra cut. Dauchey is a competent engineer, and was a close friend of Wallace, the former chief engineer. It is deemed not improbable that he may now retire to make way for someone desired by the new chief engineer, Stevens.

The report that there has been trouble between Chief Engineer Stevens and Governor Magoon of the canal zone is declared absurd.

Goes to Prison for Robbing Saloon.

San Jose.—Fred Schuler, the last of the trio of footpads who held up the Fredericksburg saloon, was sentenced to serve four years at San Quentin. Schuler confessed and pleaded guilty.

New Bank at Corona.

Washington.—The Controller of the Currency has issued a certificate authorizing the First National Bank of Corona, Cal., to begin business with a capital of \$25,000.

typhoon and about 100 men reached Mejima island.

The Imperial Navy Department of Japan has announced the successful floating of the cruiser Variag. In view of the difficulty encountered there is a strong feeling of general satisfaction over the raising of the vessel. The Russian cruiser Variag was sunk by the Japanese in the harbor of Chemulpo on February 9, 1904.

Colored cooks have been misplaced by white men on all the dining cars on the Union Pacific. Criticisms have been made that, while the colored man's cooking might be of a superior quality, he was not so cleanly and painstaking as the white man in his traveling kitchen. The matter is partly an experiment with the Union Pacific.

The Ministries of Foreign Affairs and Marine of France have addressed an appeal to the governments in Washington, London, Berlin and The Hague, requesting an agreement with reference to the sea route followed by ocean liners traversing the banks of Newfoundland. This is intended to protect the French fishing vessels in that vicinity during togs.

The French courts have pronounced a judicial separation in the case of Major-General McBride, who was a prominent member of the Irish Brigade of the Boer army in the South African war, and his wife, formerly Maude Gonne, the well-known agitator, who has been called the Irish "Joan of Arc." Mrs. McBride retains the custody of their children. The question of an absolute divorce will be heard at a future sitting.

Marcus Braun, who became embroiled with the Hungarian authorities at Budapest several months ago while there in his capacity as United States Immigration Inspector, has resigned his office. Braun, since his return to this country, has been assigned to duty at Ellis island and was ordered by Commissioner of Immigration Sargent to don the regulation uniform. This Braun refused to do and after an ineffectual appeal to President Roosevelt he tendered his resignation.

The third attempt in recent months to kidnap Miguel A. Otero, the son of Governor Otero of New Mexico, has been defeated by the temporary absence of the boy from the summer home of Mrs. W. B. Childers, where he had been a guest. Six heavily armed men rode up to the Childers cottage on the Upper Pecos river and demanded the boy. Mrs. Childers, who was alone with the servants, informed the men that young Otero was not on the premises, but they searched the buildings and then rode away. The boy was with his uncle on a fishing trip at the time.

GREAT EXPORT OF AMERICAN MANUFACTURES

Interesting Figures on Growth of Trade Gathered by Commerce Department.

YEAR'S SHIPMENTS BREAK RECORD

Growth of Exportation of This Country's Products Is Shown to Have Largely Exceeded Population Increase.

Washington.—Statistics compiled by the Bureau of Statistics of the Department of Commerce and Labor show that the export of manufactures in the fiscal year just ended amounted to \$543,620,297, as against \$452,415,921 in the preceding year, \$433,851,756 in 1900 and \$183,595,743 in 1895 of manufactures.

The exports for the past fiscal year were not only the largest on record, but are in excess of the combined exports of all articles in the centennial year, 1876, and nearly \$140,000,000 more than the total imports and exports of the country at the close of the Civil War.

The growth in the exportation of manufactures is shown to have largely exceeded the growth in population. Out of thirty leading articles, only seven show a falling off for the year as compared with 1904. Iron and steel manufactures supply about one-fourth of the total exports, having been \$134,727,921, as against \$111,948,586 in the preceding year. Steel rails showed an increase of \$6,000,000, chiefly in shipments to Canada, South America, Mexico, the West Indies, Japan and other Oriental countries.

Machinery also showed an increase in 1905 of more than \$6,000,000 over 1904. A curious feature is the large increase in exports of locomotives to Japan, 151 engines having been sent thither in 1905, as against 74 in the previous year.

Mexico and Argentina increased their purchases of American sewing-machines, while Japan increased her purchases of electrical machinery and builders' material each in a substantial degree.

Copper manufactures take second rank with a total valuation of \$86,225,291 in 1905, as compared with \$57,142,081 in 1904. There was an increase of \$10,000,000 in the copper exports to China.

There was an increase in the exportation of mineral oils—the third article in importance—of over 100,000,000 gallons, but owing to the fall in price the amount is only stationary. The oil export for 1905 was 951,000,000 gallons, as against 847,000,000 gallons. The value for 1905 was \$71,888,317, and for 1904 was \$71,753,552.

To Great Britain and Ireland, 271,000,000 gallons were sent, Germany 147,000,000, and to the Netherlands 117,000,000. Only 55,000,000 gallons were exported to South America.

Cotton manufactures present one of the striking features of the year's exports, having advanced from \$22,403,713 in 1904 to \$49,666,080 in the year just ended. The growth occurred chiefly in cotton cloth exports, \$14,636,199 being the total in 1904, and \$41,320,542 the figure for 1905. To China there was an increase of about 400,000,000 yards over last year's exportation of 769,000,000, and the value of other cotton cloth exported to that country increased from \$4,000,000 in 1904 to \$27,750,000 in 1905.

Japan was the only other country to show a considerable increase, the total being 16,000,000 yards, as against 440,000 yards in 1904.

Leather and its manufactures, fourth in importance in the list of manufactured articles exported, showed an increase of \$4,000,000, the total in 1905 having been \$38,000,000, as compared with \$34,000,000 in the preceding year. In this class also Japan is credited with the chief increase.

Women of Dunsmuir Carry Guns.

Redding.—Dunsmuir women are arming themselves as a protection against insults of hobos. Several burglaries have been committed lately, and insolent demands made by tramps. Several days ago a tramp was caught stealing in Mrs. G. H. Graham's orchard, at Dunsmuir, and refused to vacate. Mrs. Graham took two shots at him, one of which hit the mark, but the tramp kept running.

MAY NOT CALL EXTRA SESSION.

Indications Are That the President Will Not Summon Congress.

Oyster Bay.—Notwithstanding the more or less definite announcement which has emanated from various sources during the last few months, Congress may not be called in extraordinary session next November. Indeed, the indications are now that no extraordinary session will be held this year.

This statement is made on the authority of President Roosevelt himself. He has not decided definitely and will probably not reach a determination of it until he shall have returned to Washington, the latter part of September. The chances of an extraordinary session appear, however, to be fading.

Strong pressure is being brought to bear upon the President to induce him not to call an extra session. So much interest has been manifested in the subject throughout the country that the President has received a large number of letters regarding it. Many Senators and Representatives have urged against an extra session. They point out that practically nothing will be gained by an extra session that will begin not more than three weeks before the opening of the regular long session, and in addition it would cause some inconvenience to many members of Congress in both branches.

Taking these things into consideration, the President has reserved a definite decision of the matter, the chances, as noted, being that the session will not be called.

FATHERS SHOULD REAR CHILDREN

Educator Says Woman Is Responsible for Barbarity in the World.

Chicago.—Is woman responsible for what barbarity there is in the world? Professor Frederick Starr of the University of Chicago says she is.

In a lecture before his class in anthropology Professor Starr put himself on record as believing that in those races in which children are brought up wholly under the direction of the mother there is more barbarity than in those races where the young are reared under the guiding influence of the father.

A stir was caused in the classroom when the educator put himself up as a living example of the truth of what he said. The students regarded their instructor rather fixedly when he concluded his remarks by saying:

"I was brought up by my mother, but if I had been brought up by my father, instead, I would not have been so barbarous."

This statement was regarded by some of the seniors as a sort of apology for the professor's own eccentricities.

Professor Starr is known as a rather peculiar character. He lives entirely alone, except for the company of a Mexican boy, and whenever the vacation period arrives he hastens away to the study of some uncivilized race.

San Jose Will Have Weather Bureau.

San Jose.—Santa Clara valley will have a weather bureau in operation by September 1st. It will be located in the Dougherty building on South Second street, near San Fernando. The building is the highest in town. Maurice Connell, an observer who has been stationed at Marysville, has been placed in charge of the station. The opening of a weather station in this city will be a big help to orchardists, as a forecast made at San Francisco does not always meet the climatic conditions here. Establishment of the bureau was secured through the efforts of the people of this and adjoining counties by petition.

Gets Injunction Against Cupid.

Boone, Iowa.—Mrs. E. R. Hollingshead has obtained an injunction restraining Guy Stone from marrying her daughter, Miss Jessie Griffiths. The order of court also restrains Guy Stone or his brother, Archie, from buying clothing for the young lady or supplying her with money. The mother claimed that Stone attempted to elope with her daughter, but that she interfered and thwarted his scheme. She alleges that Stone wants to advance money to support the girl until she becomes of age and can wed him legally.

Venezuela Orders Guns.

Caracas.—The Government has signed a \$1,000,000 contract with a French firm for eight batteries of seventy-five millimeter campaign guns and four batteries of mountain guns of the same caliber.

COUNTY GAME LAW.

The Dates on Which Game and Fish May Be Taken or Killed.

Following are the open Game seasons as issued by the San Mateo County Fish and Game Protective Association:

Cottontail or Bush Rabbits.	July 1 to Feb. 1
Trout.	October 15 to Nov. 15
Hunting with boats one hour before or after high tide prohibited.	
Deer.	August 1 to October 1
Trout.	April 1 to November 1
Not more than 100 to be caught in one day.	

The killing of Tree or Pine Squirrels, the shooting of Song Birds or robbing their nests is prohibited.

The seasons fixed by the State law for all other game apply to San Mateo County.

Violations of the game laws will be punished by fine or imprisonment. A reward of \$25 will be paid for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of offenders.

STATE GAME LAW.

The open season for shooting Valley or Mountain Quail, Partridge, Grouse, Sage Hen, or any kind of Wild Duck, or any Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover, or Deer, as fixed by the State law, is as follows:

Valley Quail, Partridge, Sage Hen, Wild Duck, Rail, Curlew, Ibis or Plover.	October 15 to Nov. 15
Mountain Quail and Grouse.	Sept. 1 to Feb. 15
Doves.	July 1 to Feb. 15
Tree Squirrels.	Aug. 1 to Oct. 1
Male Deer.	July 15 to Nov. 1
Phoebe and Meadow Lark.	Prohibited
Steelhead (in tide-water).	closed February 1 to April 1 and September 10 to October 16
Striped Bass.	Sept. 1 to May 1
Black Bass.	July 1 to Jan. 1
Salmon.	Oct. 16 to Sept. 10
Lobster or Crawfish.	Aug. 15 to April 1
Shrimp.	Sept. 1 to May 1
Crabs.	6 inches across back. Oct. 31 to Sept. 1
Turkey and Female Crab.	Prohibited
Abalone.	Less than 15 inches round

POWDER WORKS GO UP.

Two Explosions Demolish Part of Judson Dynamite Company's Plant.

San Francisco.—Two explosions Wednesday afternoon at the Judson Dynamite and Powder Works, near the bay shore, two miles north of West Berkeley, killed William R. Edris, foreman of the nitro-glycerin house, seriously injured Albert E. Olson, a laborer, and more or less cut and bruised seven Chinese laborers.

The nitro-glycerin house, the first to go, and the dynamite mixing-house, which exploded later, were demolished. Much minor damage was done about the works, while the shocks from the upheavals were felt for miles around San Francisco Bay, many windows being shattered through Oakland, Berkeley and as far north as Point Richmond.

Edris was in the glycerin house when it blew up, and not a vestige of his body was found. Olson was 200 feet distant examining tanks of soda, and he was struck by flying debris, being seriously cut on the head and the arm. A miraculous escape was that of Jim Ezro, driver of a dynamite car, which stood partly loaded on a track near the glycerin-house. The car and its contents were toppled over, but Ezro was not scratched, nor was old "Dan," the horse, a veteran of several explosions at the works.

The Chinamen who were hurt by debris were either in the dynamite mixing-house or just outside. A heavy piece of lead was driven into the shoulder of one of them, but none of them were fatally hurt.

Manager Pennington estimated the loss to the works by the explosion at \$7000. This includes the destruction of the houses, apparatus and loss of exploded material. It is a conservative figure.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

The trouble is that some automobiles carry too many "tanks."

That overworked geography class is now at work on Scandinavia.

Opportunity has an exasperating way of calling on a man when he's out.

An automobile is extremely dangerous when charged with gasoline and booze.

"Bright young men are needed in the country," says Secretary Wilson. In the country only, Mr. Secretary?

The object is to avoid contact between the wheels in the chauffeur's head and those of the automobile.

A New York department store has added a hospital department, having profited by observations taken on bargain days.

President Elliot of Harvard advises young men to associate with their superiors. But how can college young men do that?

If Grover Cleveland was hired to sit on the Equitable safety valve few people will expect the old thing to blow off any more steam.

Railway travel at the rate of a mile in half a minute is exciting, but many of us do not carry sufficiently large life insurance policies to risk it.

The Czar's \$8,000,000 investment in the United States does not look so very big when one considers the wealth he has deposited in the Straits of Korea.

Some things about the insurance companies are coming out that the gentlemanly agents forgot to mention to you when they were soliciting your business.

If King Oscar doesn't like such a short title he might fill a whole line on the hotel register by writing this way: "Oscar, King of Sweden and ex-King of Sweden and Norway."

An English paper is authority for the statement that Duchess Consuelo of Marlborough has among her pets at Blenheim a number of snakes which she takes pleasure in twining around her neck. Well, it's her neck.

It is absurd to say Paul Morton knows nothing about the insurance business. Any man who has lived to be as old as Mr. Morton and has not been positively discourteous to the agents must know a whole lot about the insurance business.

Since Theodore Roosevelt became President 72,000 government employees have been put in the classified service—that is, their successors must be appointed under the competitive examination system. Now practically the only large group of government appointees still outside of the classified service is that made up of the fourth-class postmasters.

In the midst of the pomp and splendor of the royal wedding at Berlin there must have been some disquieting reflections among the guests upon the outlook for what Mark Twain has called "the king business." Many of the princelings at the wedding have no love for Nicholas of Russia, yet they cannot understand that the downfall of the Muscovite autocracy would spell a menace to every throne in Europe. Once familiarize people with the idea of dethroning kings, and no monarchy is safe.

Farmers' daughters are educated in many parts of Germany in traveling schools, which go from village to village to give girls over sixteen years of age practical lessons in housekeeping, cooking, the selection of food, care of poultry and cattle, the cultivation of vegetables, and butter and cheesemaking. The results have been so satisfactory that it is now proposed to add instruction in nursing, cooking for the sick, mending and sewing. The teachers, who are graduates of the schools of housework, and have passed government examinations, carry with them an outfit of a cooking stove and the various utensils for cooking and ironing. The classes are held in the schoolhouses, the term lasts six weeks, and the cost of tuition is put so low as practically to exclude no one.

Don't be afraid of a little fun at home. Don't shut your house lest the sun should fade your carpets, and your hearts, lest a hearty laugh shake down some of the musty old cobwebs there! If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without when they come home at night. When once a house is regarded as only a place to eat, drink and sleep in, the work is begun that ends in gambling houses and reckless degradation. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere; if they do not find it at their own hearthstones it will be sought at other and less profitable places. Therefore, let the fire burn brightly at night and make the homestead delightful with all those little arts that parents so perfectly understand. Don't repress the buoyant spirits of your children; half an hour's merriment around the lamp and fireside of home blots out the re-

membrance of many a care and annoyance during the day, and the best safeguard they can take with them into the world is the influence of a bright little domestic sanctum.

Physicians in New York say that the average New Yorker is killing himself by his pursuit of the strenuous life. That life, as explained by the doctors in this instance, is the mad chase after wealth which the New Yorker makes his main object in life. The great increase in deaths due to diseases of the heart and Bright's disease, as shown in the mortality statistics of New York, is the principal foundation for the doctors' reports. From 1898 to 1904 the increase in deaths from Bright's disease was 16.47 per 10,000 population. In a recent week 125 people died of heart disease, while the number for the corresponding week of the year previous was only 53. The fact is established that the stomach and the heart are extensively affected by the bolting of food and by worrying. The New York business man bolts his food, and he worries, so the doctors assert that he dies earlier than was the custom forty or fifty years ago. In the face of these figures the cry that the life strenuous is shortening the lives of business men would seem to be amply substantiated. Figures don't lie. But occasionally they do give out woefully wrong impressions. The recorded increase of deaths due to Bright's disease in this instance means little. The medical records of fifty years ago were kept in a manner not to be compared with that of the present day. They were far from complete. Possibly 50 per cent of the deaths were properly diagnosed, and in diagnosing heart troubles the medical profession of that time was notoriously incompetent. Many men undoubtedly died of heart disease whose deaths were ascribed to some other cause. Had the mortality statistics of fifty years ago been kept with the same care that obtains to-day there is great probability that the death rate in the diseases mentioned would not be shown to have increased. Everything tends to make this probable. The business man of the present day, while he possibly works harder when he works, does not work so many hours, nor so many days each year, as did the business man of fifty years ago. He takes more vacations, spends much more time in recreation and amusement. He works under conditions much less conducive to worry than did his predecessors. Telegraph, cable and rapid mail service permit him to know the exact condition of his business affairs at all times. Fifty years ago a merchant was frequently under a constant strain for weeks and months at a time, merely awaiting an important letter, or news from a shipment of goods. Now one day will bring the business man what he wishes to know from any corner of the earth. Besides, the business men of to-day drink less than did those who have gone before. So if the New York business man dies earlier than did his fathers, the reason is yet to be found. The plea that modern life kills early will hardly hold.

And this was all the religion he had, To treat his engine well, Never be passed on the river, To mind the pilot's bell; And if ever the Prairie Belle took fire— A thousand times he swore He'd hold her nozzle agin the bank Till the last soul got ashore.

All boats has their day on the Mississippi, And her day come at last; The Movastar was a better boat, But the Belle, she wouldn't be passed; And so she come tarin' along that night— The oldest craft on the line— With a nigger squat on her safety valve, And her furnace crammed, rosin and pine.

The fire bust out as she cleared the bar, And burnt a hole in the night; And, quick as a flash, she turned and made

For that willer bank on the right. There was runnin' and cursin', but Jim yelled out

Over all the infernal roar: "I'll hold her nozzle agin the bank Till the last galoot's ashore."

Through the hot, black breath of the burnin' boat

Jim Bludso's voice was heard, And they all had trust in his cussedness, And knowed he would keep his word; And, sure's you're born, they all got off Afore the smokestacks fell— And Bludso's ghost went up alone In the smoke of the Prairie Belle.

He weren't no saint—but at judgment I'd run my chance with Jim 'Longside of some pious gentlemen. That wouldn't shook hands with him. He seen his duty, a dead sure thing— And went for it thar and then; And Christ ain't a-going to be too hard On a man that died for men.

—John Hay.

OLD Favorites

Jim Bludso.
Wall, no, I can't tell wha' he lives, Because he don't live, you see; Leastways he's got out of the habit Of livin' like you and me. Whar' have you been for the last three year

That you haven't heard folks tell How Jimmy Bludso passed in his checks The night of the Prairie Belle?

He weren't no saint—them engineers Is pretty much alike— One wife in Natchez-under-the-hill, Another one here in Pike. A keener man in his talk was Jim, An awkward hand in a row, But he never finked, and he never lied— I reckon he never knowed how.

All boats has their day on the Mississippi, And her day come at last; The Movastar was a better boat, But the Belle, she wouldn't be passed; And so she come tarin' along that night— The oldest craft on the line— With a nigger squat on her safety valve, And her furnace crammed, rosin and pine.

The fire bust out as she cleared the bar, And burnt a hole in the night; And, quick as a flash, she turned and made

For that willer bank on the right. There was runnin' and cursin', but Jim yelled out

Over all the infernal roar: "I'll hold her nozzle agin the bank Till the last galoot's ashore."

Through the hot, black breath of the burnin' boat

Jim Bludso's voice was heard, And they all had trust in his cussedness, And knowed he would keep his word; And, sure's you're born, they all got off Afore the smokestacks fell— And Bludso's ghost went up alone In the smoke of the Prairie Belle.

He weren't no saint—but at judgment I'd run my chance with Jim 'Longside of some pious gentlemen. That wouldn't shook hands with him. He seen his duty, a dead sure thing— And went for it thar and then; And Christ ain't a-going to be too hard On a man that died for men.

—John Hay.

PRINCE OF MISERS.

Incidents Which Illustrate the Meanness of Russell Sage.

While many of the stories that are told of Russell Sage's miserly habits and eccentricities are fictitious, none of them are exaggerations. It would be almost impossible for anyone to imagine a man more economical and stingy than he, says a writer who has been looking up facts about the multi-



RUSSELL SAGE.

millionaire. Although his income is reckoned at \$5,000 a day, at least, and some people think it is twice that amount, he has lived at the rate of \$5,000 a year or less, and his personal expenses have not been \$1,000 a year. That is a very liberal estimate. He has two suits of clothes, one for week days and the other for Sunday, and he has worn them as long as anybody can remember. He has not bought a new overcoat for 15 or 20 years, and his hat is quite as old as that if not older. A few years ago he sent for a gentleman who had done him a favor, and in a confidential way said that he was going to reward him with a "tip" that he could work for a profit. Then, to the man's astonishment, Mr. Sage gave him the address of a store on Seventh avenue where he could get shoes for \$2 a pair.

To save time the Western Union Telegraph Company serves a free lunch to its operators, and Mr. Sage appeared every day at a certain hour. A seat was kept for him at a certain table up to the last day he came downtown. He never paid fare on the elevated railroad, because he was a director, and the ticket takers had instructions to let him go by without paying. He invariably helped himself to newspapers from the stand at Fifth street in the morning when on his way downtown, and did the same at Rector street when he was going home in the afternoon. He has stolen his newspapers for a generation in the same way, of the same men, and they never dared say a word about it. He has always compelled the bootblacks on the elevated stations to shine his shoes for nothing. At first, years ago, they used to remonstrate. He would climb into one of the chairs and wait

until they served him. If they demanded pay he would threaten to have them put off the platform.

The omnibus drivers and cabmen on Fifth avenue point out a crack across the top pane of glass in one of his parlor windows which, they say, has been there for 21 years. The story goes that Mrs. Sage negotiated with a glazier to replace it with a whole pane for \$12. Mr. Sage would not pay more than \$10. The glazier would not yield, and the deadlock has continued for almost a quarter of a century.

He has a quiet little country place down on Long Island, with a good deal of lawn, but he does not keep the turf shaved down like his neighbors. He lets the grass grow until it is high enough to make good hay and then sells it for \$3 to a lively stablekeeper in the vicinity.

"BOTHERATION PRIMUS."

Argumentative Youth Gave the Instructor Something to Think About.

The dignity of the old-time clergyman of a small town enwrapped him so entirely in the eyes of his people that jests concerning the follies of his youth were likely to be frowned upon rather than cherished. But of the college days of the estimable and much respected Nathaniel Niles, of West Fairlee, Vermont, who was graduated from Princeton in 1766, N. N. Withington in a recent interesting article tells us that traditions still survive.

He and his younger brother Samuel were both of them able but excessively argumentative youths, and during their student days they were known as "Botheration Primus" and "Botheration Secundus."

Just how much of a bother the first botheration could be to an unwary professor is revealed in the famous anecdote of the jack-knife. It has been related of other men than Nathaniel Niles; but at least if he cannot be proved to be the one and only proper hero of it, his attested character lends strong support to his claim.

His instructor in philosophy was lecturing upon "Identity," and had just argued that parts of a whole might be subtracted and other matter substituted, yet the whole would remain the same, instancing the fact that every part of our bodies is changed in seven years, yet we remain the same individuals.

"Then," said Niles, "if I had a knife and lost the blade and had a new blade put in, it would still be the identical knife?"

"Certainly," was the reply.

"Then if I should lose the handle from the new blade and have another handle made to fit it, the knife would still be the same?"

"That is so," said the professor.

"Then, in that case," triumphantly rejoined young Botheration Primus, "if I should find the old blade and the old handle and have the original parts put together, what knife would that be?"

Story of a Woman Crusoe.

Beginning due west of Point Conception on the California coast and continuing at irregular intervals as far south as the Bay of Todos Santos in Lower California lie the Channel Islands. In this ideal region for the yachtsman, the fisherman and the hunter one comes to feel like a new Crusoe on his primitive Isle. And in very truth Crusoe's semi-mythical story was enacted upon one of these same islands, though minus the man Friday and the happy ending.

The castaway in this case was a woman, a Danish emigrant, left ashore through some mischance by the crew of a vessel that had sought shelter behind San Nicholas during a storm in the early '50's. For over seventeen years the lone creature had lived unsought and forgotten, though the time at length came when, on the days the mist-clearing north winds blew, she could climb to the island's highest point and view the ranchers' herds grazing upon the mainland.

And at last, when hope and reason had both long died, the poor, wild, gibbering creature was found in her wolf's burrow among the hills by the advance guard of the otter hunters' fraternity, who had long wondered at the mysterious footprints they found marked upon the lonely sands.—Forest and Stream.

Nature's Armored Cruisers.

Some of the papers are poking fun at the story which comes from the Bay of Biscay of crabs weighing sixteen pounds and possessing claws eighteen inches in circumference. The joke would have seemed the funnier, perhaps, had the crabs been described as opening and eating oysters. As a matter of fact, there is a species which does crack coconuts. As students of Darwin will remember, this extraordinary creature grows to an enormous size; so large is it that in the larger ones there is sufficient fat to yield a quart of palm-oil, derived from their diet on coconut. These nuts they first denude of their tough fibrous covering, then with their hammer-like claws beat upon the shell until an opening is made, and the rest is simple. These giants live on land, but bathe each night in the sea.

Ambition Gratified.

First Bookworm—Well, I'm working on a file of newspapers now and am entirely satisfied. Second Ditto—You always did have a sneaking ambition to get into the papers.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

We lately met a large, fine looking, assertive sort of woman. "My mother lives with us," she said. We sort of expected it.

Investigate it closely, and you will find that the successful men do not take many chances

FABRICS MADE OF PAPER.

Textile Cloths That Are Warm and May Be Washed Easily.

Garments made of paper have long been used in Eastern Asia, but only in default of other clothing or on special occasions. In western countries the only articles of dress made of paper, until recently, were collars, cuffs and shirt bosoms, that is to say articles which are usually starched. Now, however, numerous inventors are endeavoring to introduce woven paper fabrics, says the Scientific American.

Some time ago an Italian, Prof. Zanetti, devised a method of making fine and strong yarns by twisting very thin silk paper, cut into strips about one-tenth of an inch wide. As yet these yarns are used only for wicks of wax candles and in the manufacture of incandescent gas mantles.

A greater advance has been made in Saxony. Here, also, narrow strips of paper are spun, by a process patented by Claviez & Co. Paper and cotton are also spun together, so that in the finished yarn the paper envelops the cotton. These yarns are used as fillers, in conjunction with cotton warp, in weaving drillings suitable for toweling and summer waistcoats, trousers and skirts.

Heavier and warmer cloths is made by combining paper and woolen yarns. This fabric is cream colored and may be washed repeatedly without injuring the surface. It is well adapted for tennis and lounging suits. Sufficient cloth for a jacket, waistcoat and trousers costs only 10 marks, or \$2.50, and still cheaper garments are made for laborers. This new product is named xylolin.

For such use, however, raw material even cheaper than finished paper are sought. Spinning mill refuse, consisting of very short, smooth fibers that cannot be spun, goes, as a rule, to the paper mills. Many attempts to utilize this material have been made in spinning mills, and experiments in spinning it wet suggested the idea of further comminuting the short fibers in paper machines. In this way a thin fibrous paste was produced. This, when poured on sieves, yielded a thin, soft paper which, partially dried and cut into narrow strips, could be spun into yarn. Other cheap paper stock, including wood pulp, can be converted into yarn by a similar process, and so spinning and paper making meet.

One brand of these cellulose, or wood pulp, yarns is called silvulin. During the last ten years many similar processes have been patented. The manufacture is still in the experimental stage, but definite progress has been made and the industry has a promising future before it.

Resistance to the action of water is another important quality in which fabrics differ greatly. Prof. Pfuhl gives an example from experience. A lighter laden with grain in jute and canvas bags sunk in the Volga. Thirty-six hours afterward the canvas (dax) bags were raised, with their contents, but the jute bags had disintegrated so that the grain which they had contained was lost. Jute yarns, however, withstand several hours' immersion, but wood pulp yarns fall apart after very brief soaking.

STRENUOUS BALZAC.

He Lived in a Frenzy of Toil and Died Pleading for More Time.

"To be celebrated and to be loved"—these were Balzac's two supreme and passionate desires," writes Tighe Hopkins, the English author. "He gave the preference to fame and killed himself with work if ever author did. His books—each one of which, when he had settled down to the 'Comedie Humaine,' he proclaimed a masterpiece—were a veritable obsession. We know now with what ceaseless and almost insane toil he brought them forth and can see him wrapped in the monk's robe of white flannel, the big throat laid bare, veins swollen, the great black eyes aflame, agonizing over plot and scene, supplanting and cursing the phrase that would not come, sustaining this through the days and nights of three dreadful weeks at a stretch in the sealed and curtained chamber where the candles were never extinguished. Then, livid, unwashed and half clothed, he would drag himself to the printer's. Thus only in a nation of stylists could the man that never achieved a style make himself the first novelist of his day and a classic.

"Wearing and wasting as this travail was, Balzac's splendid strength of body, the sure and ready return of his inspired and seer-like periods, his quenchless belief in himself and intrepid faith in the future enabled him to continue it, with a minimum of repose, for thirty-one successive years. And what a bulk of work! From 1821 to 1824 he wrote thirty volumes, and in 1824 he was but 25 years of age and had not even begun to think of the 'Comedie Humaine.'

"Between 1830 and 1842 seventy-nine novels of the 'Comedie' saw the light, and with all this the great work was never completed. On his deathbed he pleaded with his doctor for six months, six weeks, six days in which to consummate his task and sink into coma while pleading for six hours."

Above Suspicion.

"What a fine thing a reputation for scrupulous honesty is!" "Apropos of what?" "I was thinking of Dr. Goodman. He walked down the street this morning with an umbrella under each arm and nobody winked!"—Cleveland Leader.

Should you contemplate drowning yourself make the attempt in shallow water, so that you can wade out when you change your mind.



"Is she sentimental?" "Very! She will even weep over her old divorce papers."—Judge.

Hewitt—How many meals did you have on the voyage. Jewett—Gross or net?—Brooklyn Life.

"It seems Woodyb has discovered that he has a family tree." "Yes, it's an outgrowth of his successful business plant."

"So the lawyers got most all the estate. Did Ethel get anything?" "Oh, yes. She got one of the lawyers."—Judge.

Employer (to new office boy)—Has the cashier told you what you are to do this afternoon. Office boy—Yes, sir; I'm to wake him when I see you coming.—Scraps.

Magistrate—You say your machine was beyond your control. Chauffeur—Yes, your honor. If I could have controlled it the cop wouldn't have caught me.—New York Mail.

Poet—I see you accepted one of my poems and refused the other. Editor—Yes; I took one of them out of sympathy for you, and refused the other out of sympathy for the public.—Ex.

"George certainly is a man of action." "What has he done?" "Why, the very next day after the hearse accepted him he gave up his job at the bank and joined the Don't Worry Club."

"You'll take a couple of tickets, of course. We're getting up a raffle for a poor cripple in our neighborhood." "None for me, thank you. I wouldn't know what to do with a poor cripple if I won him."

"Well," asked the architect who had been commissioned to make a set of plans for a New York hotel, "how do you like them?" "They won't do. You have provided for only six different kinds of dining-rooms."—Ex.

Kind lady—You can get work beating carpets two doors from here—they are cleaning house. Homeless Holmes—Thanks, mum. I might bump right into it if youse hadn't warned me. I'll steer clear of it, mum.—Cleveland Leader.

Jones (to Brown, who has been relating his wonderful adventures in Russia)—And I suppose you visited the great steppes of Russia? Brown—I should rather think so. And walked up every blessed one of them on my hands and knees.

Office boy—Miss Keyes, please let me look at your face? Miss Keyes—What for? Office boy—Why, the boss said some of the paint was scratched off his typewriter. I didn't know whether he meant you or the machine.—Chicago News.

The three-year-old daughter of a leading minister resents too great familiarity. A few evenings ago, though she seemed a little unwilling, a caller took her upon his lap, whereupon she said with great gravity: "I want to sit in my own lap."

Mabel (not in her first youth)—First of all he held my hand and told my fortune; and then, Evie, he gazed into my face ever so long and said he could read my thoughts! Wasn't that clever of him, dear? Evie—Oh, I suppose he read between the lines, darling.—Punch.

"What did you discuss at your library club this afternoon, dear?" asked the husband in the evening. "Let me see," murmured his wife; "oh, yes, I remember now. Why, we discussed that woman who recently moved into the house across the street, and Longfellow."—Ex.

Pausing uncertainly before a desk in the big insurance office, the Hibernian visitor said to the clerk: "O! want to tek out a pawlicy." "Life, fire or marine?" drawled the dapper clerk with infinite sarcasm. "Al three, O'im thinkin'," retorted the applicant; "O'im goin' fer a stoker in th' navy."—Puck.

Mrs. Younglove—Our cook says those eggs you sent yesterday were ancient. Grocer—Very sorry, ma'am. They were the best we could get. You see, all the young chickens were killed off for the holiday trade, so the old hens are the only ones left to do the layin'. Mrs. Younglove—Oh, to be sure. Of course. I hadn't thought of that.—Chicago Record-Herald.

From Appearances.

When the six-year-old son was taken in to see the new baby, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger, he exclaimed:

"O mamma, it hasn't any teeth! O mamma, it hasn't any hair!"

Then clasping his hands in distress, he cried, "Somebody has cheated us! It's an old baby."

Geekhaw and Giddap.

Farmer Geekhaw—Sim Walton has got forty gals comin' to board with him this summer.

Farmer Giddap—Dew tell! How did he manage to git so many?

Farmer Geekhaw—He advertised that nuthin' but college students wuz employed on the farm.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The people down in their hearts admire the father who refuses to sit on the back porch for any daughter's beau.

When a young man asks for the hand of an heiress he means the one in which she carries her purse.

Conquest of the Great American Desert

The principal features of the National Irrigation or Reclamation act, as concisely stated by Congressman C. D. Van Duzer of Nevada, are as follows:

First. A reclamation fund in the treasury, consisting of all moneys received from the disposal of public lands in sixteen arid and semi-arid States and territories (including California and Nevada).

Second. Investigation and report as to irrigation projects by the Interior Department through the geological survey.

Third. After the approval of such projects by the Secretary of the Interior construction to commence under contracts made by him. No contract to be made unless the money necessary for the completion of the project is available in the reclamation fund.

Fourth. Compensation to the fund of the actual cost of each project by the sale of water rights, to be made in a series of installments running over ten years.

Fifth. The holding of the public lands for actual settlers under the homestead act; holdings to be limited to small areas, sufficient for the support of a family; no commutation.

Sixth. Sale of water rights to private land holders, but not for more than 160 acres, thus discouraging land monopoly and promoting the breaking up of large tracts.

Seventh. The ultimate control of irrigation works, except reservoirs, by the settlers under a system of home rule. This plan will enable the West to reclaim itself without calling upon the taxpayers of the country. It entirely relieves the irrigation agitation of the charge that it is intended to tax the East for the improvement of the West. The government simply puts its government lands in condition for settlement by storing and making available the floodwaters which are essential for reclamation.

In addition to the government work on the use of water in irrigation, which is being carried on in all the arid or semi-arid States, the work in California, according to an official statement, includes a comprehensive study of the whole irrigation situation, looking to the remedying of the evils which are checking development along this line.

The work is under the general supervision of Elwood Mead, the expert in charge of irrigation investigations. The work being done on the streams and irrigation systems selected for investigation includes study of the following:

1—Abstracts of the records of claims to water, character of those records, number of claims, total volume claimed, places where recorded, and the ease or difficulty with which the validity of any claim can be determined.

2—Rights to water for purposes other than irrigation, namely, mining, power and domestic purposes.

3—Methods by which the amount and character of water rights are determined, accessibility and completeness of the record showing the nature of the established rights.

4—Character of litigation over water rights, its causes and cost, its influence on irrigation development, and the principles established by decisions rendered.

5—Rights for storage and underground waters, how acquired and how affected by rights to the surface flow of streams, and the influence of the underground waters on the stream's discharge.

6—Nature of an appropriation of water. To determine who is the appropriator, the ditch builder or the owner of the land on which the water is used; or is the land itself the appropriator. Also, to determine the true measure of its amount, the size of the claim, the capacity of the ditch, or the area irrigated.

7—The volume of return or seepage water, and its availability for being again diverted, and influence on value of irrigator's rights.

8—Size, number, location and capacity of ditches and other distributing works established, and irrigation duty of water.

The work also includes collection of data showing how water is divided among different ditches from the same stream; how it is distributed among users; the nature of water-right contracts between canal owners and water users; what contracts have proven satisfactory; and what forms of contracts have given rise to controversy, and the reason therefor. Facts showing rates for sale or delivery of water and the methods by which these rates have been established will also be collected.

JOHN HAY.

Late Secretary of State Regarded as Greatest Diplomat of the Day.

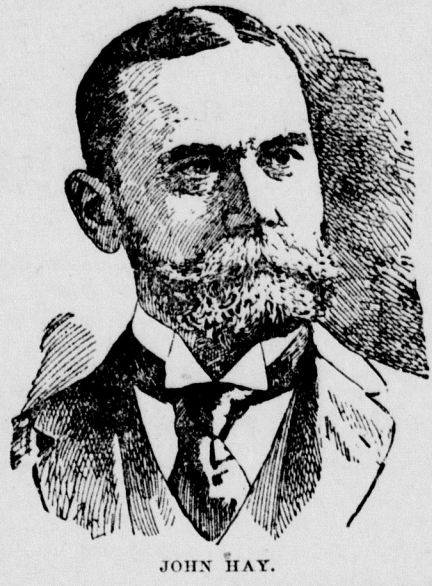
By the death of John Hay the life of the leading diplomat of the day has ended. Not only had he established himself in such exalted position, but he had formulated, developed and completed what has of late been known as American diplomacy, the direct method of pursuing negotiations regarding matters in controversy between nations. So successful had become this method that he had employed it not only in controversies between this country and others, but in matters between other countries when questions arose which only indirectly affected the interests of the United States. In short, John Hay has made

the United States a factor in the politics of the world to be reckoned with on every occasion in which, by its interests, the United States can be regarded as a participant. John Hay was regarded as not only the leading diplomat of the day, but the greatest diplomat that ever occupied the office of secretary of state.

John Hay was born in Salem, Ind., Oct. 8, 1838. He was the son of Dr. Charles Hay. He was educated at Warsaw and Springfield, Ill. He was graduated at Brown University in 1858.

In 1861 he went from Springfield, Ill., to Washington to become President Lincoln's secretary and later he served in the civil war. He reached the rank of colonel and was at Lincoln's bedside when the President died. He then went to Europe and filled subordinate diplomatic positions at various capitals. In 1896 he was appointed ambassador to England.

In the seventies, when Mr. Hay was acting editor of the New York Tribune, he wrote fanciful verse of the soil, which became more celebrated than his more serious literary efforts—one of which is a life of Lincoln, for which



JOHN HAY.

he received \$50,000. Mr. Hay's house in Washington was one of the most beautiful residences in the city, and his library was filled with rare pictures and rarer books.

As a literary man John Hay would have won fame sufficient for the most ambitious. His life of Lincoln is an able work and his poetry was of a high order. But as secretary of state under McKinley and then under Roosevelt, Mr. Hay brought the diplomacy of the United States into the first rank. His ability was splendidly shown during the Boxer troubles in China. Hay alone kept China out of the Russo-Japanese war. Limiting the zone of conflict was one of his greatest diplomatic victories.

TROTTING OR GALLOPING?

What Do Fish Do, and Seals, and Insects and Worms?

Here is a problem for people with sharp eyes! As we all know, a horse when walking or trotting advances only one leg of each pair at a time, but when galloping lifts both fore feet together and then both hind feet. Now the question is how other animals manage this matter. The birds, of course, flap both wings together, but which birds run and which hop? We human beings "trot" when we walk, and "gallop" when we swim—that is, if we are using the plain breast stroke. The dog, however, "trotts" for both. Now, do the amphibious animals—the seals, otters and the rest—swim like men or like other four-footed creatures?

Then there are the fish. One would rather expect that, as they move their tails from side to side, they would flap alternately with the fins, which are their hands and feet. Who can tell whether they do or not, and whether all fish at all times follow one rule? By the way, how does a frog use its "hands"?

The great anatomist, E. Ray Lankester, has lately pointed out that while the "thousand legs," such as our common gally worm, advance two feet of a pair together, the centipedes, which are much like them, do exactly the opposite; and the swimming worms also alternate the stroke of each pair of paddles. I doubt if many people can tell on which system the caterpillar manages its dozen or so legs, or whether the adult insect walks, trots, paces, or gallops on its six. How does the spider use eight?

Altogether this is a large field for observation, a field, too, where any one may discover new facts as yet unrecorded, and thus add to the store of knowledge.—St. Nicholas.

Shaking.

Northerner—And you have some earthquakes down in your country, do you not?

Southerner—Oh, yes, but they're very slight. When they come we can't always tell whether it's a real earthquake or if it's another attack of chills and fever coming on.—Yonkers Statesman.

Laying the Blame.

"I want to complain of the flour you sent me the other day," said Mrs. Newliwed, severely.

"What was the matter with it, ma'am?" asked the grocer.

"It was tough. My husband simply wouldn't eat the biscuits I made with it."

That New Hat.

The picture of innocence! That's how she looked.

But there was a price on her head. All the people could see it—"3.75. Reduced from \$5," it said.

—Philadelphia Press.

Never judge a man's dishonesty by his political affiliations.



Teddy's First Pockets.

"I want pockets in my new pants," said Teddy.

"You are too little," said mamma. "Please, mamma!" Teddy pleaded. "Pockets go with pants. All the big boys have them."

"Well," mamma replied, "I suppose you must have them. Yes, I will put some in."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Aunt Emily. "Clara, you don't mean to let that baby have pockets? He will have them full of rubbish and in a dreadful condition all the time. He's too little for trousers, to say nothing of pockets."

But mamma put the pockets in, and Ted was happy. He went round with his hands in those little snuggeries, feeling very proud and grown-up, and trying to whistle; and by and by he began to put things into them.

"If I had the darned cotton I would mend the stockings," said grandma. "but it isn't in the basket."

"Here it is," said Teddy, taking a little black ball out of his right pocket. "I found it behind the door, grandma. I didn't know it was darn-cotton; I thought it was just string."

"You didn't happen to find my pencil, did you?" asked Sister Sue. "I lost it yesterday, and I can't find it anywhere."

"Yes," said Teddy. "It was in the waste basket. I picked it out and put it in my pocket. I didn't know it was yours, Susie," he said as he passed it to her.

Pretty soon mamma could not find her thimble. "I had it this morning," she said, "and all at once I missed it. I am sorry, for it was the one you gave me, Emily."

"Here it is," said Teddy. "I found it down in the pantry bed. I meant to give it to you, but I forgot."

"It must have fallen off the window-sill," said mamma. "I remember now; I was sitting by the garden window."

That afternoon sister Mary asked if anybody had seen a button, for she had lost one off her blue dress; Tom inquired if anybody had run across his jack-knife, which he was using at noon and mislaid; Johnny needed a piece of string in a hurry; and grandpa could not find a little nail. All these things Teddy produced as they were wanted.

"I take it all back, Ted," said aunt Emily, laughing. "Your pockets certainly are the most useful ones in the family. You don't happen to have a box of chocolates, do you?"

"No," Teddy replied, soberly, "but I have some candy that isn't chocolate. Mr. Smith gave it to me. It's taffy."

Aunt Emily laughed again. "There, Clara," she said, "I told you so!"—Youth's Companion.

When I Grow Up.

Our grocer's clerk comes every day. Though why he should I cannot say. For mother mostly orders beans, And soap and mustard, salt and greens, And tea and starch, and lard and rice—Not much of anything that's nice.

Such food for some folks may seem best, But scarce excites my interest. When I grow up, my grocer's clerk Will very seldom need to work; The butcher's boy I'll ask to call Just once in spring and once in fall.

I'll have the candy boy call twice Each day, and sometimes even thrice! Mornings it will be best, I judge, To order caramels and fudge; At night, a box of chocolate creams, To make me sure of pleasant dreams!

I mean to have the toy-shop man Stop just as often as he can. Now toys grow tiresome soon, you know; And then, one's friends do break them so!

Heigh-ho! what bliss will fill my cup When I grow up! When I grow up!—Youth's Companion.

A Pleasant Afternoon Tea.

Oh, let me fill your cup again! There's quite enough for me. I'm always so delighted when a friend comes in to tea.

Now how is Dolly getting on? (Sugar? Only one?)

And is spring cleaning over? I have only just begun.

But after so much dusting, this is pleasant rest for me.

And oh, there's lots to talk about when you come in to tea.

Robert on Business.

"What are you going to do when you grow up, Robert?" asked the visitor.

"I'm going to be a business man," said Robert. "Pop took me down to his business last week and I'm going to be like him and work and have a good time."

"What are you going to do in business?" asked the visitor.

"I'm going to do just like pop. I'm going to catch the car every morning and when I get down town I'm going to light a great big cigar and sit down at my desk and say that there's so much work to do it ain't hardly any use beginning till after lunch. And then I'll go out with another big man and we'll eat and eat until we can't eat any more and then we'll go back to the business and I'll ask everybody else why the work ain't done and then I'll get so mad because nobody does anything that I'll go home early and

be all tired after I get home so I can't do a thing 'ceptin' to read the paper and smoke more great big cigars."

Trick with Dominoes.

The performer asks the audience to match the blocks of a set of dominoes so that the number laid together corresponds. While this is being done he leaves the room. Returning, he announces the number of spots on the two last blocks.

Solution.—The performer secretly removes a block bearing no double number of spots. The number of spots on this block must be the end numbers on the set. To avoid detection it is advisable to change the block when the trick is to be repeated.

Washington's Horses.

General Washington was a splendid horseman. There was no animal he could not master, and he never lost his seat in the saddle. Fox hunting was one of his favorite amusements, and at the meet few of his friends or neighbors were better mounted than he. He usually rode a large, fiery animal of great endurance, called Blenheim. The names of some of his other horses were Chinkling, Valiant, Ajax and Magnolia.

THE WISE TREASURER.

How He Showed the King that Anyone Could Cheat Him.

There was once a king who was very vain of his sagacity. "Nobody can cheat me," he used to say.

His old and wise treasurer knew better.

"Your officers are cheating you," he would reply.

"Nonsense!" said the king. "I am too clever for them."

He said this so often that at last the old treasurer determined to teach his royal master a lesson, and spoke thus to the king:

"Your majesty, I will prove to you that no one is too clever to be cheated. Give me even the humblest office and I will show you that the man who holds it can cheat both you and your people."

The king thought for a moment. Then he laughed and said: "I will make you the shepherd of my flock of sheep. I would like to see you cheat me, for I know that there are just 400 of them, and I shall expect you to give me an account of the flock to the last one."

The old treasurer smiled and withdrew. The next day he wrote to every city, village and estate in the kingdom saying that he had heard there was good pasture there and that he proposed to bring the king's sheep to browse there, which was the royal right.

Immediately the people of each place wrote to the new shepherd and promised him money if he would take the king's sheep somewhere else so that they could keep the pastures for themselves.

The wise old treasurer took all the letters to the king and said: "You can see now that even your shepherd can cheat you and your people if he will."

So the king was never so vain of his sagacity any more.—Boston Globe.

Passing of the Chateaux.

The great royal chateaux, not of Touraine only, but of the world, are all nearing their appointed end of public ownership. Kings build; peoples inherit; the palace in its uses broadens slowly down to the multitude. The smaller houses sometimes fall by purchase to the middle class; but that is only the change in one of its stages. The larger ones soon reach their ultimate destiny of the museum and the pleasure-ground; and this even in countries and at times that are not distinctively republican. Louis XIV. built Versailles; who holds it now? The caretaker for the man in the street. The Louvre is a museum; the Tuilleries has gone—to make way for a garden. Kensington Palace is now among the sights of London. Windsor Castle is not much more. And lately, when there happened to be no music for the visitors to the castle on a public holiday, the royal band, "to prevent disappointment," was hastily recalled from a distant scene. The Tower of London, once a palace, now holds the regalia that serve as a toy for the crowd. Potsdam and Sans-Souci are, for all and several, in the same sense; so is the huge Escorial. The Kremlin of the Czars is no better; and even the Hermitage, which, strictly speaking, is one of the halls of the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg, is a picture gallery to which all could find their way, until the nihilists threatened its integrity. * * *

So passes the glory of the world. But that glory, in the chateaux of old, was often so closely allied with shame and misery and corruption that their last state, as playgrounds for the tourist, may still be better than the first.—Century.

Eve Surprised Him.

"And now, Johnny," said the Sunday school teacher, "is there anything you don't understand about Eve and the serpent?"

"Yes'm."

"Well, what?"

"How'd Eve keep from havin' a fit when she seen it comin'?"—Detroit Tribune.

Regulating Speed of Automobiles.

The new law in New York for the regulation of automobiles permits a speed of eight miles in cities and villages and twenty miles in the country.

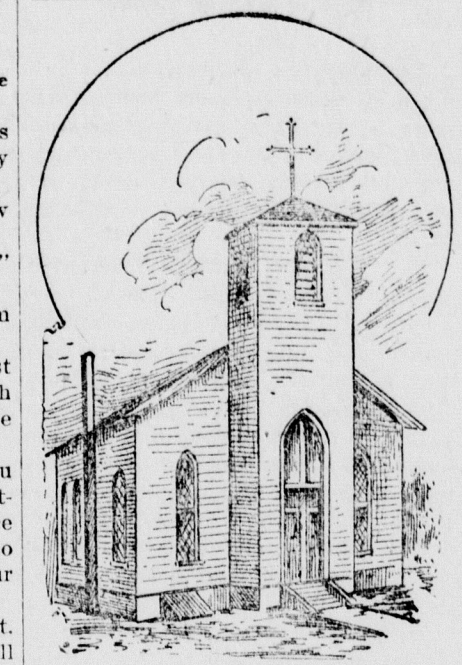
Oranges of California.

The orange production of California amounts to about \$18,000,000 in value and the gold product is about \$17,000,000.

SOME AMERICAN CHURCHES OF NOTE.

The sick, the lame and the afflicted from all parts of the country have long made pilgrimages to a plain little church in the village of Carey, O., to a "healing shrine" where many people claim to have been cured of their infirmities. This church, known as Our Lady of Consolation Church, is one of several churches in the Buckeye State which have become famous throughout the Nation. The late Pope Leo recognized it as a pilgrimage church, and better still he sent to it an ante-pendium and altar outfit.

The interesting history of this church dates back to the arrival in this country of a band of people from the European province of Luxembourg—the province in which pestilence wrought most dire distress in the sixteenth century. It will be recalled that the few who survived this scourge erected in Luxembourg a church to the memory of the Holy Virgin. At the dedication of this church, it is claimed, a statue of the Holy Virgin and her child was found upon the altar whereupon its origin was generally accepted as divine. Many



CAREY PILGRIMAGE CHURCH.

people came to this altar just as they now come to the church at Carey to be healed. The people who came to Carey, O., from Luxembourg at once laid plans for building the church shown in the accompanying photograph. It was begun in 1868, but not completed for seven years thereafter. In this church was placed a facsimile of the statue at Luxembourg.

Beside the Blanchard river in Putnam County, O., is situated the little German village of Glandorf, a place of less than 700 inhabitants, where both the customs and the language of the Fatherland are adhered to. In this quaint little village stands a church which cost more than \$50,000, and which equals in magnificence many of the finest churches of the largest cities in America. It is built of brick



THE \$50,000 EDIFICE GLANDORF, O.

and ornamented with white sandstone. Its dimensions are 175x70 feet, while the spire reaches 225 feet above the ground. The pulpit alone, which is hand carved, cost \$1,200, or as much as some churches in small towns.

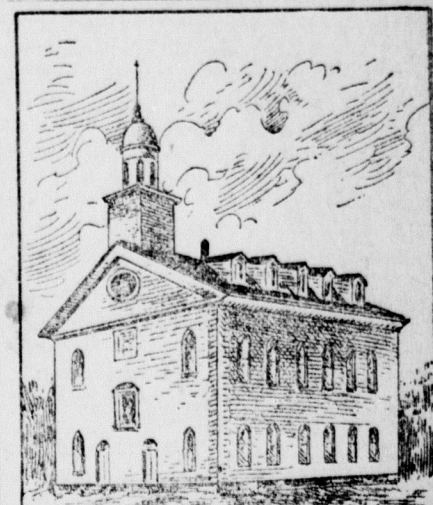


SMALLEST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Within this church there are wax figures brought from Germany and upon the walls there are life-size paintings.

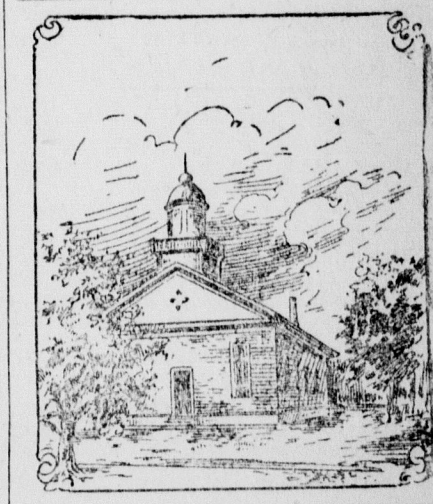
Among the churches of great historic interest in the United States is the Moravian Church at Gnadenhütten,

which commemorates the work of the Rev. John Heckewelder and which stands near the site of the British



MORMON TEMPLE AT KIRTLAND, O.

massacre of the Christian Indians, March 8, 1772. Concerning this notable history-making period of the Revolutionary war, William Dean Howells has said: "The annals of the Moravian Church link in the same chain of sorrows and calamities the burning of John Hus in 1415 at Constance and the murder of the hapless Christian Indians at Gnadenhütten on the Muskingum." Mr. Heckewelder was a missionary among the Indians for more than fifty years, and was at one time commissioned by Washington to make treaties with them. Mr. Heckewelder's ancestors were exiles from Moravia who fled to Saxony, leaving behind them all they possessed for conscience sake. His parents settled in Bedford, England, and engaged in the work of the Moravian Church. John was born on March 12, 1743. In 1754 the family came to America in a vessel owned by the Moravian church, and eight years later John began missionary work among the Indians at the Indian capital of Tuscarawas. In 1772 Heckewelder and Zieslerberger, another well known Indian missionary, established a settlement in the valley of the Muskingum river, and within a few years thereafter a cluster of Christian communities of converted Indians arose



MORAVIAN CHURCH AT GNADENHÜTTEN.

and prospered. The first church of the new settlement was erected in 1808, the second and third church in 1820 and 1852, respectively, and the new memorial church in 1903. The pastor of this church today is the Rev. W. H. Rice, a great-grandson of the Rev. Mr. Heckewelder.

St. Matthews church in Madison township, Muskingum county, Ohio, is of some national interest because of its size, especially if it is the smallest Protestant Episcopal church building in the United States, as it is believed to be. This church is but 48x24 feet in dimensions, the nave is 30x24 feet and the chancel is 18x16 feet. The style of the church is also unique, it being claimed that there is none like it in the United States, unless possibly it be one in Virginia. The walls are of rubble work, built from glacial granite boulders brought from the farms in the surrounding territory, and the buttresses are capped with dressed blocks of red sandstone quarried in the locality. The windows are of stained glass. The timbers used in the construction were of giant proportions and the entire structure is built to stand the test of ages—a memorial to the little congregation of some 25 earnest farmers who worship there. The entire cost of the church was \$3,300.

Another rural church building of national reputation in the Buckeye State is the temple at Kirtland, Ohio, the first Mormon temple in the United States, and to-day used by the Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints. It was in 1831 that the early Mormons came to this spot from Manchester, N. Y.

were valuable, being made from a tree the grain of which was curved so as to correspond with the curve required in the runners.

The delinquent received notice that his offense was known, and that if he wished to escape a prosecution he must carry a bushel of rye to each of three poor widows living in the neighborhood, and tell them why he brought it.

He was only too glad to comply with this condition.

Freedom for One Evening.

"Well, Emily, did you have a good time at the masked ball?"

"Oh! I had the time of my life. I had got my husband to dress up as a knight in heavy armor, and he wasn't able to budge from one spot all night!"—Fliegende Blätter.

As all girls expect to marry millionaires, they naturally think it a waste of time to learn the art of cooking.

THE ENTERPRISE

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BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1905.

The California Promotion Committee is doing a great work in its effort to combine the entire Pacific slope in a working body to advance in every way the interests of the Pacific Coast. Rufus P. Jennings of the California Committee addressed the Seattle Chamber of Commerce on the above subject Friday evening, August 18th.

It is gratifying to witness the growth of this prosperous young city. The growth is entirely healthy and based upon solid merit. The industries already located and in operation more than justify the increase in building improvements made the past year, and now being made. The number of men now employed and paid upon a regular payroll in the several factories should support a town of 4000 people, or about double the number we have at present. Then there is the Bay Shore Cut-off building and another large brickyard soon to commence construction. Both of the latter are assured and must and will add to our development. Furthermore, we have a good prospect for securing an industry which would at once more than double the number of workmen employed here on a regular payroll. This language is not optimistic. There is no boom about it. It is the plain truth and we are fortunate in the fact that it is so.

HENRY DICKERSON'S WILL.

The will of Henry Dickerson, the retired butcher, who died at Millbrae, on July 12th, has been filed. His widow has been made the sole legatee. The estate consists of property in San Francisco and Millbrae and money in bank of a total value of \$6500. Mrs. Dickerson is appointed executrix, to serve without bonds.—Leader, San Mateo.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.
Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.
A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.
An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.
Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.
Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.
Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.
An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

I have for sale for a short time only the following choice property, at very reasonable prices. Now is the time to invest. Prices are constantly advancing.
Two lots, 100x140, south side of Grand avenue, in block 117.
One choice lot, 50x140 feet, south side Grand avenue, block 101.
Two fine lots, 100x140, north side of Miller avenue, block 126.
Three very fine lots, 180x140 feet, fronting three streets in block No. 134. Very desirable for cutting up into cottage lots.
Improved property, cottage three rooms and lot 25x140, central part of town.
All of above property on sewered streets, water pipes to lot line.
For prices and particulars enquire of E. E. Cunningham, Postoffice Building.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that teams must not be left standing on the streets of South San Francisco without being tied to a hitching post or otherwise secured; and hereafter in every case where a team is left unsecured and runs away upon the streets of said town the driver of such team will be promptly arrested and a charge of "disturbance of the peace" placed against him.
R. J. CARROLL, Constable.

NOTICE!

For the accommodation of those having business with the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, its office in the Postoffice building will be open hereafter on Sundays between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock p. m.
W. J. MARTIN, Land Agent.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The August water rate must be paid on or before the last day of August. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of September and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

POLITICAL CRISIS IN CUBA.

Spanish Merchants Say That America Will Have to Resume Control.

Havana.—The political situation in Cuba is becoming more critical with each passing day. The most conservative persons in Havana unhesitatingly say that serious trouble is brewing and that it may break out at any time.

The Spanish business element in Cuba, especially old Spanish merchants who know the Cuban character because of their long experience here, predict trouble. Some are disposed to rejoice, for they have never had any faith in the ability of the Cubans to govern themselves and they believe that with the first sign of serious trouble the United States will return to the island and in future Cuban commercial interests will be safely guarded.

While the bitter feeling between the Liberal and Moderate parties has been recognized generally as a sort of powder magazine around which Cuban politicians have been playing with torches, the real seriousness of the situation was not realized until the incendiary declarations of Jose Miguel Gomez, Presidential candidate, were made public. When this candidate, who was named in opposition to Estrada Palma, openly said that he did not propose to obey the mandates of the Supreme Court, every one realized that the situation was grave. Gomez said:

"Governments have two ways of winning, either by popular will or by bayonets. The rural guards number three thousand. Sixty per cent of this force is ours, but even if they were not these three thousand soldiers would not suffice, as has been shown by experience, to put down a single district."

The next astonishing thing in connection with these observations of General Gomez is the fact that the Vice-Presidential candidate, Senator Alfredo Zayas, leader of the Radicals in the Senate and one of the best educators and best known lawyers of Cuba, unhesitatingly and unqualifiedly approves of everything Gomez has said. He has practically said that if his party does not win at this election they will appeal to "something else besides the ballot."

Mosquitoes, for years the bane of residents of Truckee Meadows, just east of Reno, Nev., are doomed to death as a result of the advent of the big shops at the division headquarters in Sparks. The use of oil as fuel in the big mountain engines has resulted in the slow but sure death of the pests. The fumes, it appears, are deadly to the insects, and on days when the smoke hangs low on river-bottom lands the ground and water are literally covered with dead mosquitoes. When the work of building the shops and yards was started, the employees, in many instances, were compelled to wear netting to protect themselves. Now mosquitoes are no trouble, though the shops have been established at Sparks little more than a year.

Under the terms of an ordinance adopted by the City Council of San Diego there will in the future be a discontinuance of public meetings in the district bounded by Fourth and Sixth streets and south of B street. This takes in all the principal business streets, and effectually puts an end to all medicine fakes shows, revival and religious meetings and socialistic gatherings.

Peter Jorrell was found guilty of murder in the first degree and his punishment fixed at life imprisonment by the jury that returned a verdict in Weaverville, after four hours' deliberation. Jorrell was tried for killing Francis Heurterant, a prominent mining man at Junction City on May 25th and throwing the body into the river.

Mervine Owens, a seventeen-year-old boy, was arrested at Marysville for stealing a horse from campers, who gave him supper and a bed for the night. The crime was committed near Colusa. When his benefactors were asleep Owens took the horse and drove nearly to Marysville, when he turned the animal loose and walked into town.

Topics of the Times

The Lord Chief Justice of England was well known in his younger days as a boxer of note.

Prince Elitel, the Kaiser's second son, is said to be smitten with the charms of Princess Eva of Battenberg, according to court gossip.

Four hundred and twenty million eggs and 1,780,000 hundredweight of butter were exported from Denmark to the United Kingdom during 1904.

Lieut. Thomas Casey Callaghan, chief scout of the Mikado's army in Manchuria, is a Canadian Lieutenant who won his title in the Boer war.

The Belgian Parliament has passed a bill ordering seats to be placed at the disposal of shop girls when they are disengaged during business hours.

J. J. du Silva Friere, of Rio Janeiro, who is studying American railroads, is now investigating some of the wonderful engineering accomplishments in Colorado.

Five French submarines have succeeded in cruising for several hours in Toulon harbor without once being detected by the torpedo boats ordered to watch for them.

Mrs. John B. Henderson, wife of former United States Senator Henderson, of Missouri, is a vegetarian, and has written a book styled "The Aristocracy of Health."

Dr. George Frederick Kunz, the well-known American authority on gem minerals, has joined the editorial consulting staff of a prominent magazine in London, England.

The Parsons (Kan.) Sun consoles the town over the fact that the Baldwin locomotive works will not be located there by saying that there will be more room for other industries.

The most disgusted boy in Kansas was a youth who crawled over a fence to see a baseball game in Dodge City a day or two ago and found that no charge was being made for admittance.

By means of the leprolin serum a temporary cure has been effected in a number of cases under the care of the mission of lepers in India, and the patients are kept in special observation wards.

Mrs. Frederick Krupp, widow of the famous gunmaker, has given 200,000 marks for a convalescent laborers' home, to celebrate the fifth anniversary of the opening of the great Gruson works, near Magdeburg, Germany.

Three rare specimens of male tree fern, Osmunda regalis, of more than 1,000 years' growth, have been procured for the Imperial Botanical Gardens of St. Petersburg from the virgin forests on the Black Sea coast, near Adler.

On the advice of the Mexican Board of Health, the government has issued an order for the daily disinfection of confessionals in all the churches of the capital. Priests neglecting the order are subject to fine and imprisonment.

Lady Helen Forbes, in an English woman's periodical, has been considering "how superior a product the American girl is to the American man." But, going further, she spoils this statement that this "product is educated for conquest."

Prof. George T. Ladd, of Yale, at the close of the Japanese-Russian war will go to Japan for a term of two years under the auspices of the Imperial Education Society of that country to aid in the development of the system of education.

The Egyptian government has decided upon postponing—and this may mean abandoning—the scheme for raising the Assuan dam, and thereby increasing the supply of water for the irrigation of the country in the summer, and has taken this decision mainly because two mathematicians in London have developed a new theory regarding the stresses upon masonry dams.

WHEN THE POPE DIED.

The Ruses Adopted to Obtain and Spread the News.

The illness and death of the late pope constituted another event which called for news-gathering ability of a high order. Preparations had been made long in advance. Conferences were held with the Italian officials and with the authorities at the Vatican, all looking to the establishment of relations of such intimacy as to guarantee us the news. We had been notified by the Italian minister of telegrams that, because of the strained relations existing between his government and the papal court he should forbid the transmission of any telegrams announcing the pope's death for two hours after the fatal moment, in order that Cardinal Rampolla might first notify the papal representatives in foreign countries. This was done as a gracious act of courtesy to the church.

To meet the emergency, we arranged a code message to be sent by all cable lines, which should be addressed, not to the Associated Press, but to the general manager in person, and should read: "Number of missing bond, —, (Signed) Montefiore." This bore on its face no reference to the death of the pontiff, and would be transmitted. The blank was to be filled with the hour and moment of the pope's death, reversed. That is, if he died at 2.53, the message would read: "Melstone, New York, Number of missing bond, 352. (Signed) Montefiore." The object of

reversing the figures was, of course, to prevent a guess that it was a deception in order to convey the news. If the hour had been properly written, they might have suspected the purport of the message.

When, finally, the pope died, although his bed was completely surrounded by burning candles, an attendant hurried from the room into an ante-room and called for a candle to pass before the lips of the dying man, to determine whether he still breathed. This was the signal for another attack, who stepped to the telephone and announced to our correspondent, two miles away, that the pope was dead. Unfortunately, the hour of his death was four minutes past 4, so that whichever way it was written, whether directly or the reverse, it was 404.

Nevertheless, the figures were inserted in the blank in the bulletin which had been prepared, it was filed with the telegraph company, and it came through to New York in exactly nine minutes from the moment of death. It was relayed at Havre, and again at the terminal of the French Cable Company in New York, whence it came to our office on a short wire. The receiving operator there shouted the news to the entire operating-room of the Associated Press, and every man on every key on every circuit out of New York flashed the announcement that the pope had died at four minutes past 4, so that the fact was known in San Francisco within eleven minutes after its occurrence.

The Reuter, Havas and Wolff agents located in our office in New York retransmitted the announcement to London, Paris and Berlin, giving those cities the first news of the event. A comparison of the report of the London Times with that of any morning paper in the United States on the day following the death of the pope would show that, both as to quantity and quality, our report was vastly superior. The London Times had a column and a half; the New York Times had a page of the graphic story of the scenes in and about the Vatican. The New York Times story was ours. This was so notable an event that it occasioned comment throughout the world.—From Melville E. Stone's "The Associated Press" in the Century.

LIONS AT THE DOOR.

News is at hand from two independent sources, says South Africa, of an extraordinary adventure that recently befell Mr. Dickert, a farmer living about fifteen miles from Malindi Siding. Mr. Dickert went to bed at 10 o'clock, and was just going to sleep when he heard what he thought was a pig grunting and sniffing outside the door.

He got up and stepped outside to call his dogs, when he was seized by a lion. He shouted, and Mrs. Dickert ran out with a rifle, with which she hit the animal on the head and caused it to loose its hold.

Mr. Dickert immediately snatched at the rifle and fired pointblank. Fortunately, he killed the lion at the first shot. The whole affair was over in a few seconds, and occurred close to the bedroom door, where the hungry animal had evidently been waiting. Mr. Dickert was badly scratched, and his arm was lacerated where the lion seized him.

The people at Malindi Siding have been annoyed by a lion that developed the habit of coming close to the station, and was heard in the neighborhood of the railway men's house. A short time ago the conductor of the Falls train and several of the passengers saw two young lions playing between the rails near the Gwaai.

Farther up the line, in the direction of the Zambesi, the lions appear to be much more numerous. Not long ago the native commissioner at Matetsi is reported to have lost fifteen head of live stock, which had been killed in broad daylight by nine lions which were hunting together.

Poland's Schools.

The kingdom of Poland, with its 127,000 square kilometers, somewhat less thickly settled than Galicia, it is true, having only seventy-three inhabitants per square kilometer, there are less than 2,200 common schools. Fifty per cent of the adult population of Warsaw is illiterate. With a school population of 110,000 between seven and fourteen, this city has a total primary school accommodation for not more than 40,000. The public schools, conducted in an alien language (Russian), have a capacity for only 14,000; an equal number are accommodated in the Jewish schools, which teach Yiddish and Hebrew, while private enterprise gives facilities for 10,000 or 12,000. The first common school building ever erected in Warsaw was opened in 1903. All the others are housed in second-class private lodgings. Lemberg, Galicia, with only 130,000 inhabitants, has thirty handsome school houses.—Century.

Grateful to Grandma.

Mrs. Cummins—So you love your grandmamma, do you, Gracie? And why do you love her?

Gracie—Because she used to punish mamma when mamma was a little girl. I hope she used to spank mamma as hard as mamma spanks me.—Boston Transcript.

Particular All Around.

Mrs. Nuwed (tearfully)—And to think you told me that I was the only girl you ever loved!

Mr. Nuwed—Yes, my dear, and I'm just as particular with other things as with love. Throw those biscuits to the dogs.—Detroit Tribune.

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REAL ESTATE

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AND HOME of New York**

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.
**House Broker,
Notary Public.**

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

THE IMMIGRANT.

A foolish little immigrant
Has crossed the unknown sea,
And landed on the shore of life,
A citizen to be.

He did not bring a single cent—
No baggage was revealed;
Upon what scenes he turned his back
His lips are ever sealed.

He may be homesick, who can tell?
The tears are in his eyes;
No doubt he finds this foreign shore
A land of strange surprise.

Ah, foolish little immigrant,
What tales were told to you?
Did you believe that work was light,
And gold on bushes grew?

Good luck to you while you are here,
And long the time you roam;
You cannot take a dollar back
When you go sailing home.
—New York Times.

THE PEDDLER'S PACK

EVERY now and then the swinging signboard creaked and groaned as if it were determined to attract attention. And it was usually successful. In addition to the name of the inn, it bore a weather-worn representation of something that faintly resembled an overgrown soldier's knapsack.

"What does that signify?" inquired a traveler, glancing up at the picture.

"Ah! They don't carry things of that sort nowadays," answered the gray-haired landlord, pointing to a pile of commercial travelers' sample cases, "but the 'road boys' were not such aristocrats when I was younger. Then they used 'packs' just like you see pictured up there. I was a bit hard on one of them long ago, and ever since I've tried to make up for it by treating them as well as I can. It was in one of their 'packs' that the biggest slice of luck I've ever known came to me." As he spoke he shuddered and sighed in a manner that betokened some mystery behind his words.

We were high up on the wagon road that runs through Serafina pass, and the name of the little inn, "The Travelers' Refuge," was thoroughly appropriate, for not a bagman that went that way but was fain to rest for a space within its hospitable doors.

The landlord, it was clear, was most anxious to have an opportunity of unbosoming himself further, but he waited until his daughter, a buxom matron, had left the room. "Yes," he mused, half to himself, "I was a bit hard on one of 'em—there's no mistake about it. It ain't a pleasant story, but I like to tell it just to remind myself that the worst thing a man can have in this world is a hot, obstinate temper. You see, I came to this coast soon after the gold fever broke out, and settled down in the Josita valley, below here, ranching. I was a widower even then, and had brought with me from the states my only child—a daughter, past 17.

"She was a pretty girl, if I do say it, and, being as good as pretty, you



"I WAS A BIT HARD ON ONE OF 'EM."

can imagine I was quite wrapped up in her. Of course I was anxious to keep her with me, and, if not that, at least I looked for her to do something better than fall in love with a peddler."

"And did she?"

"Yes; you see in those days the country was full of young fellows who had struck out for themselves and were trying to get a start by carrying knick-knacks around from one mining camp to another. Some of them were lively chaps enough, and well educated, but I was fresh from the States, with all the Eastern prejudices, and it almost drove me wild when Mary told me she wanted to marry a young fellow who brought his pack through our district a good deal oftener than the trade seemed to require. I was a hot-tempered fool in those days, so I stormed, threatened, locked Mary up for a week, and sent word to her lover that I had loaded my gun for wildcats and peddlers."

"What did Mary do?"

"You might have guessed it. One day when I came back from a cattle sale she was missing. I chased her a couple of days, but they had taken to the tall timber, and it was of no use. After a while I got a letter, and I wrote back saying that I disowned her, and that he had better keep out of range of my rifle."

"What did you do then?"

"Suffered, mister—just suffered. I knew I was wrong, but I would have died rather than give in. For three years I lived like a toad in a rock, hating the whole world. All the pleasure I had was in watching the peddlers. One evening, after a terrible rainstorm, one of the tribe came to my house and asked for shelter for the night. He was a thin, weak-look-

ing fellow, with his face covered by a huge-ragged beard. He carried on his back an enormously long and heavy pack, and seemed so exhausted, with his tramp through the mire, that I hadn't the heart to do more than order him off the place."

"That was pretty hard," said the listener.

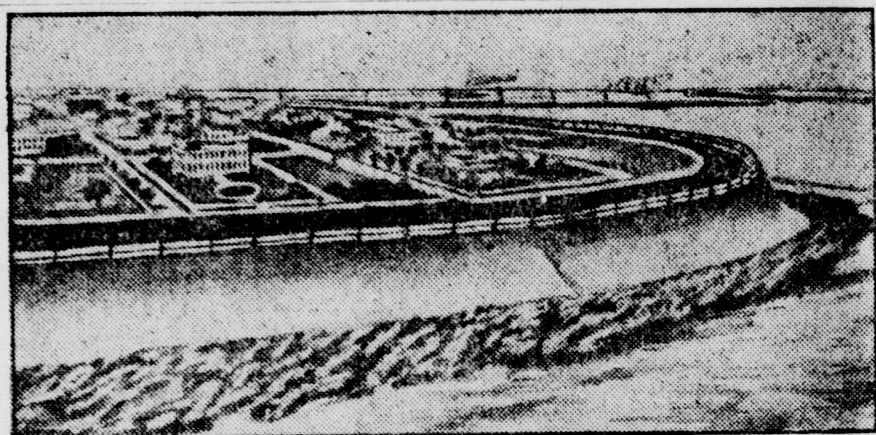
"I suppose it was. The peddler seemed all broke up when he found I wouldn't even give him a bunch of straw in the stable, and no other house within twelve miles. Instead of complying, however, he merely begged that I would let him leave his pack, which he said contained goods of value, under shelter from the rain. I finally consented to this. So, as I had sworn none of his trade should ever cross my threshold, I carried his pack inside, while its owner limped off to crawl under some bush or other."

"Didn't you feel mean?"

"Yes; mean and bitter at the same time, for something about the man reminded me of Mary's husband a little. However, I locked and barred all the doors and windows, as usual, for some road agents had been around these parts about that time, and had stood up and robbed several ranchers; and, as I told you, I was all alone. Somehow, I couldn't go to sleep when I went to bed. After tossing around for a while, I got up and sat by the fire, brooding over my trouble, and trying not to think of the poor chap shivering out there in the cold rain somewhere. I looked at his pack sitting up in the corner, and wondered what made it so long. As I watched I fancied I saw it move."

"Saw it move?"

"Exactly. I wouldn't believe my eyes at first, but after watching intently for a while I distinctly saw the front of a hand pressed against the canvas from the inside. Like a



HOW GALVESTON NOW DEFIES THE GULF OF MEXICO.

flash, then, I understood the whole thing. The peddler was one of the road agents gang, and knowing I had considerable money about the house, they had adopted this plan for smuggling one of their crew inside the house. After I had gone to sleep, the fellow inside could let in the rest and finish the job. I walked quietly across the room, took my gun from the antlers, knelt down a few feet from the pack, aimed squarely in the center and pulled the trigger."

"Go on," murmured the listener, with a shudder.

"But the gun didn't go off," continued the landlord, clearing his throat.

"The nipple was rusty and wouldn't work, so I laid down the rifle and got an axe from the kitchen. It had been newly ground that day, and when I lifted it over my head I counted upon cleaving that pack, robber and all, clear to the floor. Just as I raised the axe and braced myself for the blow I—saw a ghost."

"Yes, sir. The pack opened, and I saw sticking out of its top the curly yellow head, but eyes and rosy cheeks of my Mary when she was a little tot of 4. The shock staggered me so that I sank on my knees. I wiped my eyes, and wondered if I had gone crazy. I was almost certain of it when the ghost stretched out a pair of chubby white arms and said 'Deevnin' dandpa!'"

"Ah," said the guest, with a relieved sigh, "I begin to see. And what did you do then?"

"I don't exactly know," said the landlord softly; "but if there is anything that will bend a stubborn neck quicker than the arms of a little child I'd like to know what it is. I put the tired little prisoner down by the fire, opened the door, and held out my arms."

"And the mother—"

"Yes; nodded the landlord, "they were both there; and, mister, I guess that's the end of my story," and the old man wiped his eyes.

"You must excuse me," he said weakly, "but that was a wet evening and somehow I haven't got quite dry since."—Grand Magazine.

Mixed History.

Around the great striking figures of history the small boy weaves curious answers. "Moses' mother pitched his little cradle within and without with pitch and left him there in the pool of Siloam. But when the daughter of Solomon got the green leaf from the dove she hastened and brought food convenient for him, and the babe crowed thrice and grew up in her court."—Century.

Natural Delay.

The manager—This manuscript is all very well, of course; good plot and construction and all that sort of thing. But I don't see any star part. Ambitious playwright—Oh, that's all right. I thought I'd better not write that in till I knew who was likely to be the star.—Life.

If you can't get what you like, try to like what you get.

GALVESTON DEFIES THE SEA.

Her Sea Wall Makes the Oleander City Perfectly Safe.

It will soon be five years since the city of Galveston, Texas, was practically destroyed. The loss of life and the havoc wrought to property was the greatest in the history of America. More than 6,000 lives were lost in the city alone and fully another thousand on the rest of the island and on the mainland. The amount of property destroyed was more than \$20,000,000. This frightful calamity was not the result of a tidal wave or of a tornado, as is so frequently stated, but of a regular West Indian hurricane, such as occur every autumn. The particular storm which overwhelmed the Oleander City, was more terrific than any ever known before, the wind reaching a velocity of 120 miles an hour. Such a wind has a wonderful power on water and the result was that the Gulf of Mexico was practically picked up and hurled on the doomed city.

Galveston, fortunately, can never suffer from a like visitation. Her people, instead of abandoning their ruined city, set about rebuilding and making such a calamity impossible of a second recurrence. At an expenditure of an enormous amount of money the plucky people of the city have constructed a sea wall designed to keep out the waves of the Gulf of Mexico, even should there come another such storm as that of 1900. This wall is now completed for a distance of over three miles and follows the curve of the shore. It will be extended as time passes. The wall is 17 feet above low tide and is 16 feet wide at the base, narrowing at the top. The wall is constructed of concrete and rests on a foundation of piles driven 44 feet into the clay. The sea front of the concrete wall has an apron 27 feet wide and 4 feet thick and composed of



HOW GALVESTON NOW DEFIES THE GULF OF MEXICO.

solid granite blocks. At the foot of this apron there is a further protection against the waves in the form of an immense breakwater of riprap, consisting of no less than 5,000 carloads of broken stone.

The top of the wall, widened by filling in at the rear with earth, is to be one of the most beautiful driveways in the world.

THE SHRINE IS POPULAR.

Guadalupe Visited Annually by Thousands of Mexican Pilgrims.

It is conservatively estimated that at least 200,000 pilgrims visit the shrine of Guadalupe each year. Of this large number, about half go there from this city, says the Mexican Herald, the remainder traveling from other parts of the republic. Thousands of pilgrims arrive in the city in trains, a much greater number come in wagons and other conveyances, while by far the largest number make the journey on foot, many of the latter people traveling many miles from the interior portions of the country, in order to make their pilgrimage and to pay their devotions to Our Lady of Guadalupe.

About 100,000 people visit the basilica of Guadalupe during the days of fiesta that mark the great occasion of December 12, and at this time there is a city of booths erected about the church. The other 100,000 pilgrims who visit the shrine are distributed throughout the year, the pilgrimages occurring on an average of once a month, when the church is always profusely decorated with flowers and brilliantly lighted with candles. On the 12th of each month there are pilgrimages, when the same ceremonies and religious observances can be witnessed as take place there on December 12, although not on such magnificent scale.

Besides the pilgrimages on the 12th of each month, there are other pilgrimages held during the year, and on special feasts of the church elaborate services are held at Guadalupe.

His Honorable Birth.

An amusing example of baboo English came to the author of "Notes from a Diary" by way of Miss Cornelia Sorabji, the Indian woman who was educated in England.

Over a baker's shop in Pune Miss Sorabji saw this sign:

"Best English loafer to his Excellency."

More Blessed to Give—

Nodeau—You've made me a fine pair of trousers—I'll give you credit for that.

Tailor—Thank you, sir. I wish I could return the compliment.—Cleveland Leader.

Affronted Authority.

"So your wife does not approve of baseball?"

"No," answered Mr. Meekton. "Henrietta can't stand it to see any mere man bossing people around the way the umpire does."—Washington Star.

It doesn't require as much patience to put a baby to sleep as it does to fish, but the men can't see it that way.

EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

A Family Quarrel.

FOR some reason family quarrels are the bitterest of all quarrels. For instance: Norwegian, Swede, Dane—these three—are, and of right ought to be, one great family. They have a common historic past. They have shared sacrifices and glory. They speak kindred tongues. Why should they quarrel to the point of separation? Did not the commonwealth or the fear of common danger bind them? Or the possibilities of a great Scandinavian union? It appears not. On the contrary the genius for amalgamation seems lacking. Least of all is there any disposition to fight for union. And so the Norwegian flag is hoisted and saluted with twenty-one guns. Secession from Sweden is accomplished. Norway is an independent nation.

The family quarrel is an ancient one, caused by incompatibility of temper. The dual monarchy was born of the Napoleonic era, but the peoples never became cemented. The Norse has been asking for a separate consular and diplomatic service. That was only an excuse for the family fighting. Neither member of the household would give in. Bickering and backbiting led to open divorce. It is a pity. There will come a day when the separation will be regretted. Sweden has lost Finland. Denmark is reduced to a few islands. And Norway will be at the mercy of Russia. History will write of Scandinavia that, unlike the United States, it stopped at federalism and failed. It neglected to "form a more perfect union." It was a house divided against itself.—Des Moines News.

Two Duties of the Hour.

NEW occasions bring new duties. The tremendous naval victory of Japan over Russia brings new duties—and grave ones, too—to the Hon. John Hay, Secretary of State, and the Hon. Theodore P. Shonts, chairman of the Panama Canal Commission. It is the grave duty of the Hon. John Hay to see to it that the whole influence of the United States government among the powers be used to limit Japan's war indemnity to territory, rather than allow this indemnity to be collected from Russia in money, which would be invested at once in a still larger and stronger Japanese navy. It is the grave duty of the Hon. Theodore P. Shonts to see to it that the Panama canal be completed with all possible speed, so as to double, at the earliest moment, the efficiency of the United States navy.

Self-preservation is the first law of nations, and the possessions of the United States in the Pacific Ocean must be preserved. Japan's sea power in the Pacific has been as bravely won as England's in the Atlantic. But it is an intolerable idea that this country should allow Japan to take in hand the naval keys to the Pacific as England was allowed, through a series of deplorable errors, to take in hand the naval keys to the Atlantic.

The United States has been the first great power to grasp naval supremacy in the great ocean. Perish the hand that, through negligence or weakness, would relax that grasp!—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Census by Guess.

THE Census Bureau has again put out figures to show the population of our large cities, this time for 1904 and 1905. It has not made any count, but simply estimates them by adding to the census of 1900 half the increase shown between 1890 and 1900 for the population in 1905, and four-fifths of that for 1904. The usual dissatisfaction is shown with the results of the system.

The Census Bureau makes the population of Washington city for the year 302,883. It happens there has just been an actual count made there by the police, which showed a total of 322,572. This discrepancy is a curious comment on the system of the Census Bureau.

The government ought not to do for the people what they can do for themselves. Any tolerable mathematician can take the census of 1900, find the increase from 1890 to 1900, and add half of it to the figures for the latter year, and have at once the result of the bureau's estimate.

THE OLD AND THE NEW.

The "older" regarded the youngster thoughtfully. "So your teacher doesn't whip you? What's the reason of that?" he asked, eagerly, for he was not one, or so the Chicago News intimates, who recoiled in horror from any discussion of the principles and practices of education. "Don't you ever do anything that calls for a whipping?"

The youngster grinned. "Teachers ain't allowed to lick the children. If she licked us she'd get suspended," he explained. "She reasons with us, and if we don't behave she suspends us."

"Hum!" said the older, rubbing his chin. "I've heard of something of the kind, but I never quite understood exactly how it worked. How often have you been suspended?"

"I never was. Ethan Taylor, he was suspended once. He set fire to a girl's hair with a match, and when the teacher wanted him to say he was sorry he said bad words at her. They suspended him for two weeks."

"Hum!" said the older again. "And once we all got to hollering and laughing in the geography lesson, and when Miss Watson told us to stop we just kept right on."

"Why?"

"Oh, just for fun! Jimmy Willing, he was soaking paper balls in his ink and throwing them at the map whenever Miss Watson turned her back to point to it. She got awful mad, and she said she'd suspend us all if we didn't behave ourselves. She didn't, though," with faint scorn. "She weakens easy."

"She must be a pretty harsh sort of a person even to talk of suspending you for a little thing like that," said the older, with irony that glanced off its object. "I suppose you whisper in school sometimes, and punch the boy in front of you in the back, and stick pins in him, and make faces, and shoot beans and peas and putty and things like that?"

"I should say!"

"And then you get suspended, eh?"

for 1905. Why give the authority of the government to an estimate which a schoolboy can make for himself?

It is the business of the Census Bureau to count, and not to guess. Thousands of people will guess free of charge, and many of them will guess better than the salaried guessers of the bureau. The bureau's major premise is that all our large cities are increasing in population just as much per year as they did ten years ago, which is absurd. The system is borrowed from one invented by Procrustes, a robber of Attica, 3,000 years ago.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Expense of Life Insurance.

THE "take-off" in the Equitable was colossal. Men who on their merits could not earn \$5,000 a year, by virtue of favor and pull got \$50,000 and \$100,000. Tarbell's stenographer got a salary of \$12,000. Directors used the money of the society to buy bonds and stocks, and then sold the stocks and bonds to the Equitable for a profit. The loot was so great that the directors wanted all. They toddled to young Hyde to get on the board and to get the use of the society's money and then they resolved to destroy him. Now the whole directorate is exposed as hucksters in the money of the policy holders and the public will have nothing to do with the Equitable until Hyde, Alexander and all the directors who used their offices to graft clear out.

In all the money that was squandered by the Equitable the fact remains that its expense of carrying \$1,000 of insurance was smallest of the three big New York companies. In 1904 the cost of carrying each \$1,000 of insurance in the Mutual Life was \$11.60. The cost in the New York Life was \$10.50. The cost in the Equitable was \$9.80, in spite of all the money grabbed by the parasites. This shows the necessity of closer government control of life insurance companies, or, what is better for the policy holders, government life insurance.—New York American.

Government Reports a Basis for Gambling.

THE entire crop of cotton in the United States is grown in the South. The price, however, is fixed in New York. Not a hundred thousand bales are sold for consumption in that city. Men make the price who would not know a bale of cotton from a bale of hay. During the last year the chief impetus to gambling in futures has been the monthly government report of the condition of the crop or the progress of cotton picking and ginning. This report is compiled in Washington. Planters and speculators in other cities charged that the government's report fell into the hands of a band of New York speculators before it was made public.

Now the charge has been formally made to Secretary Wilson. The secretary thought the charges were absurd. He finally consented to make an investigation, and he did not get far until he got serious. Now there is a scandal brewing. When government statistics are used for future gambling they should be abolished. Secretary Wilson ought to shut up his cotton statistics bureau. It is useful only as a thing to bet against.—Chicago American.

Lax Bank Inspection.

NATIONAL bank inspection were as rigid and as intelligent as the law prescribes, the Bigelow defalcation would have been discovered earlier, and the damage inflicted would have been less. It is by the use of the banking funds placed at their disposal that the Keenes, Letters, Harpers, Hutchinsons and Gateses are enabled to subvert for the moment the natural laws of trade, make food dearer to the community and inflict hardship on the people. All the bankers know this. All know that the funds which they lend to the gamblers are employed for dishonest purposes. They sin against the light and thus deserve the censure of the community, while they again establish the truth that "they that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition."—Illustrated Home Journal.

"Oh, most generally we get marked down on our deportment." "Barbarous!" commented the older. "I don't see how a teacher can have the heart to do such a thing. It must be pretty painful, isn't it?"

"Oh, that don't hurt! You just get sixty or sixty-five average on your deportment card."

"Well," said the older, "it may be all right, but it sounds brutal to me. When I was at school the master we had never marked us down."

"Didn't he?" asked the youngster, in surprise. "No," resumed the older, reflectively. "He always marked us up. He had several ways of doing it. He could leave tolerably well-defined marks with his bare hand. His thumb and finger when they closed on a boy's ear could lead that boy along the path of knowledge irresistibly. But his marks of absolute disapproval he usually laid on with a hickory stick."

"He did suspend a boy occasionally, however—by the collar of his jacket—but never for as long as two weeks. We never made it necessary for him to speak to us twice. In fact, he never spoke to us at all—he barked. When he cleared his throat our knees knocked together."

"We strove to please him. We never walked out on a strike, as I recently read some of your school fellows did. He had a monopoly of the striking. Yes, I think it would have done you good to attend his school."

"Did it do you good?" "Well, come to think of it," I don't know that it did," replied the older, candidly. "but," he added, grimly, "I don't think we needed licking as badly as the present generation does."

THE FALL OF MAN.

East African Natives Have a Legend That Tells the Story.

Among the Masai, a native tribe in German East Africa, is found the following story of the creation, which, according to Dr. Emil Reich, they could not have got from missionaries.

Dr. Reich thinks that the Christian, Masai, and Babylonian accounts had a common origin in Arabia: "In the

beginning the earth was a waste and barren wilderness in which there dwelt a dragon alone. Then God came down from heaven, fought with the dragon and vanquished it. From the dragon's blood, which was water, the barren rock wilderness was made fertile, and the spot where the struggle between God and the dragon took place became paradise. Thereafter God created all things—sun, moon, stars, plants and beasts and finally two human beings. The man was sent down from heaven and was called Maitumbe, and the woman, Naiterigorob, sprang from the bosom of the earth.

"God led them into paradise, where they lived an untroubled existence. Of all the fruits therein they might eat by God's permission; of one tree alone they might not taste. Often God came down to see them, when he climbed down a ladder from heaven. But one day he was unable for a long time to find them, but finally discovered them crouching among the bushes. On being asked the meaning of his conduct Maitumbe replied that they were ashamed because they had eaten of the forbidden fruit. 'Naiterigorob gave me of the fruit,' he said, 'and persuaded me to eat it after she had eaten of it herself.'

"Naiterigorob sought to excuse herself by saying, 'The three headed serpent came to me and said that by tasting the fruit we should become like unto thee and almighty.' Then was 'Ngai (God) wroth and banished the two first human beings from paradise. He sent Rilegen, the morning star to drive man out of paradise and to keep watch thereafter."

Tautology.

Teacher—What is tautology?
Boy—Repetition.
Teacher—Give me an extmple.
Boy—We are going to have sheep's head for dinner, and my sister Elsie's young man is coming to dinner also.
Teacher—Go up top.

It is a mistaken policy for a woman to wash the supper dishes when by "stacking" them she gets out on the porch that much earlier to nag her husband into mowing the lawn.

Is It Your Own Hair?

Do you pin your hat to your own hair? Can't do it? Haven't enough hair? It must be you do not know Ayer's Hair Vigor! Here's an introduction! May the acquaintance result in a heavy growth of rich, thick, glossy hair! And we know you'll never be gray.

"I think that Ayer's Hair Vigor is the most wonderful hair grower that was ever made. I have used it for some time and I can truthfully say that I am greatly pleased with it. I cheerfully recommend it as a splendid preparation."—Miss V. Brock, Wayland, Mich.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA.
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

It Depends.



"Yes, I want a man. How many hours will you work a day, and at what wages?"

"That depends. I want one dollar more a day than ye want to give, and two hours less than what ye think is right."—Omaha Bee.

Simkins—Are you going to take your family to the country this summer?

Timkins—No; we're going to remain at home and enjoy all the pleasures of rural life at half the cost.

Simkins—How will you manage it?
Timkins—By placing a few bricks in the mattress, removing the fly screens from the windows and laying in a supply of canned meats and vegetables.

Ask for Miller's Milwaukee Beer. Best in the market. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

In Style.

Gunner—That is the toniest fish peddler in town.

Guy—I don't see why. He still toots a horn.

Gunner—Yes, but it is an automobile horn.

A reward of fame and money awaits him who supplies our needs with something better—*"Old Gilt Edge Whisky."* Wichman, Lutgen & Co., 25-31 Battery street, S. F., sole proprietors.

Nothing but Action.

"Is there much action in the new play you appeared in last night?" asked Mr. Walker Tighs.

"Well, I guess yes," replied Mr. Stormington Barns. "I was kept on the move all evening dodging vegetables and eggs that had seen better days."

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures itching, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. All Drug-gists sell it. *Zoe.* Don't accept any substitute.

Latest.

"Charlie Van Newport's new automobile will seat forty people."

"Great Scott! Did you say forty?"

"Sure! Fifteen doctors, fifteen surgeons, six machinists, two fine settlers, the chauffeur and Charlie."

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Might Miss Something.

Doctor—You are completely worn out, madam. You must get more sleep.

Mrs. Rubber—But how can I sleep, doctor, when my husband talks in his sleep?

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

It is not what we have done for ourselves, but what we have done for others, that we think on most pleasantly.—Sir Walter Scott.

When the eyes are weak, sleep all that is possible.

Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases

A. B. Smith Co., 116 Ellis street, San Francisco, headquarters for trunks, bags and leather goods. Goods delivered free if this ad is mentioned. Write for catalogue.

THE Keeley Cure

Donohoe Bldg. Cor. Market and Taylor Sts.
Alcoholism and drug addiction successfully treated. We invite the investigation of anyone having friends bound by these habits.
THE KEELEY INSTITUTE
SAN FRANCISCO

Tramps' Royal Feast.

According to the statement of a railroad man who lives in Chester, Pa., and was an eye witness of the affair, tramps and eggmen who frequent the line of the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington Railroad between Philadelphia and Baltimore, held a royal banquet, with silver sets valued at \$20,000, says the Philadelphia Record.

Solid silver was handled by the roadsters and outcasts as if it were nothing more than ordinary tinplate and the story of the night dinner rivals that of the Millionaire Club.

The scene of the midnight feast was in a grove near Perryville. A freight car had been broken open and some of Tiffany's finest art gems in solid silver, consigned by the New York house to parties in Washington, were stolen and carried to the grove.

Foraging parties were sent out by the nomads and soon silver chafing dishes were used for frying chicken and gold-lined goblets were utilized for quaffing the steaming coffee.

In the height of the frolic police and detectives swooped down on the merry-makers and made one or two arrests; but the majority of the "Weary Willies" made their escape. The railroad authorities have been keeping the real facts quiet.

Brown Eyes in Eclipse.

"There is many a pitfall for the complexion in the fashionable brown," says a Chicago artist. "As a rule, it intensifies the color of the eyes to match them or wear a deeper shade of the same color. Especially is this true of blue, but in brown it does not always have a happy effect. For instance, the brown eyes that are accompanied by hair that is two or three shades darker, or almost black, are not improved by any of the fashionable reddish or golden browns.

"Instead, these shades clash with a tinge of purple that is always lurking around the eyes and hair in this combination, and the result is a spotted effect. The only brown possible to this complexion is a dark seal that renders it opaque. The woman with hair of a little brighter shade, however, has usually a tinge of red in her cheeks, which is brought out by a brown of a warm reddish shade.

"The Titian-haired woman with eyes a shade or two darker may also wear the shades that match the eyes or hair, because her color scheme is pure. Even an occasional freckle on her face shows that the pigment is all upon the same order."

After the Holidays.



Papa—Are you sure that you and mamma thought of me while you were away?

Gracie—O, yes! We heard a man kicking up an awful row about his breakfast at the hotel, and mamma said, "That's just like papa."—The Tatler.

Pilgrims to Mecca.

Last year about 200,000 pilgrims went to Mecca, representing a Moslem population of about 200,000,000 in Turkey, Arabia, Egypt, Soudan, Zanzibar, Barbary states, South Africa, Afghanistan, Persia, Baluchistan, India, the East Indian and Philippine Islands, China, and Russia in Asia. The governments of Turkey and Egypt pay toll (blackmail) to the Bedouin tribes, through whose territory the pilgrimages pass, but the system is not entirely effective. Last year some 20 per cent of the pilgrims were reported ill-treated, wounded or killed, and it is estimated that during the pilgrimage season travelers to Mecca were robbed of more than \$1,000,000. Caravans of 3,000 to 5,000 camels are no rare occurrence.

A Curious Superstition.

The superstition that deaths by crocodiles are the inevitable result immediately after a curtain has been washed in the river has been constantly confirmed.

A curious note upon this superstition appears in the monthly report of W. B. Smith, district officer at Timbang Batu, North Borneo. He says: "Two crocodile fatalities have been reported, and there have been several narrow escapes. Toward the end of December the enlightened authorities at Pangkalan Bandeau sent an aged Chinaman to Timbang Batu under arrest for having washed his mosquito net in the river. A woman was taken in the same place by a crocodile a few hours later, a coincidence which greatly enhanced his 'guilt,' while adding, I am afraid, fresh authority to the superstition."

A Pair of Chargers.

Walker—That was a fine charger I saw you riding in Eden Park this morning.

Ryder—Yes; but as a charger the liveryman I hired him from has him beat a block.

Absorbent bath towels which have a smooth surface on one side and a rough one on the other are now made.

Horses with Colic.

A skilled veterinarian has said that the cure for colic was more food containing protein, and there is much truth in the statement. It is safe to say that nine horses out of ten suffering with colic will be found with a ration composed largely of hay or other roughage instead of a proper grain ration judiciously given with the ration of hay. While oats is the ideal grain for horses, the colicky horse should have wheat middlings mixed with the oats as well as a little oil meal and then quite a little in the way of succulent food should be given and, by the way, nothing in this line is better than carrots.

The best known remedy for colic is a dose of the following mixture: Take two ounces each of essence of peppermint, tincture of opium, spirits of niter and tincture of ginger. Mix thoroughly, then pour two tablespoonfuls of the mixture in a pint of warm water and pour down the throat of the horse from a bottle. Repeat the dose every hour or ninety minutes until relieved. A mixed hay is to be preferred to pure timothy for horses inclined to colic.

New Use for Macaroni.

The "lady of the house," who had been wrestling with the servant problem, took a new departure with the hope of solving the riddle. She imported a young colored girl from Virginia, with the determination to do or die in the attempt to model her into an accomplished cook at least. The usual hitches and disappointments occurred and the task proved a most trying one. The housekeeper persevered, however, until the climax materialized a few days ago. Entering the kitchen one afternoon the lady of the house inquired:

"Millie, have you cooked the macaroni?"

"What's macaroni?" the importation from the country wanted to know.

"Why, here it is," the employer explained, indicating the raw material.

"What does you do with that?" the girl then asked.

"Eat it, of course," was the reply.

"Good laws," Millie ejaculated. "I thought that stuff was what you sucks medicine through."—Washington Star.

Habit Was Too Strong.

The force of old associations, as Samuel Beverly learned one Sunday morning, is something against which to be on guard. After thirty years of service as a railroad man, chiefly in the capacity of conductor, Beverly had retired, and was spending his days quietly in his native town.

Just after he had taken his accustomed seat one morning in church, he was requested to perform the duty of an absent deacon, by assisting in taking up the collection. He was proceeding decorously along the aisle with the plate, when, half way down the aisle, he came to the Atkinson pew. On this morning Mrs. Atkinson's Uncle Harvey, who happened to sit next the aisle, had dropped off into a pleasant little nap.

When Beverly espied the old man, he unconsciously doffed the demeanor suited to the place and in a twinkling became official. He tapped the sleeping man on the shoulder.

"Ticket, please!" he demanded, sharply and audibly.

A Pet Gazel.

Up the Shat-el-Arab River, lying off Bussorah, whence Sindbad the Sailor set forth on his famous journeys, we had given us, as a great table delicacy, a young gazel. The little fellow was not more than two feet in height; his eyes were large and brown and lustrous; his little horns and hoofs were as black and shining as ebony; his fawn-colored skin was like silk; his movements were the embodiment of grace. No one had the heart to contemplate killing such a beautiful creature; so when some men came aft to beg that they might have him to care for he was at once given to them.

"Sindbad" was a name not quite suited to him, but the sailors chose it from associations with the place. He was beloved by every one.

Rhymed All Right.

A school teacher was trying to impress upon a scholar's mind that Columbus discovered America in 1492. "Now, John," he said, "I will tell you the date in rhyme so that you won't forget it. 'In fourteen hundred and ninety-two Columbus sailed the ocean blue.' Now, can you remember that, John?"

"Yes, sir," replied John.

Next day the teacher said, "John, when did Columbus discover America?"

"In fourteen hundred and ninety-two Columbus sailed the dark-blue sea!"

The Old, Old Story.

"Do you know what time you got home last night?" queried Mrs. Jaggsby the next morning.

"It must have been rather late," admitted Jaggsby. "You see, my dear, an important business engagement detained me at the office, and—by the way, did you see anything of my shoes?"

"Sure I did," replied Mrs. J. in a tone that was calculated to be impressive. "You'll find them hanging on the hat-rack in the hall, just where you left them."

His Wonderful Luck.

Long—So you were fishing yesterday, eh? What luck did you have?

Short—Splendid. Didn't catch a fish, but about a dozen of my creditors called at the house during my absence.

There Are Others.

Harter—Grumleigh strikes me as being rather selfish. He seems to live entirely within himself.

Carter—Oh, well, he isn't the only man in town who lives in a flat.

The superior man is slow in his words and earnest in his conduct.—Confucius. Work will bring success—and the more folks you have working for you the more success you will achieve.

If a man finds a dime he spends a dollar celebrating the find.

It is much better to have your gold in your hand than in the heart.—Fuller.

Make perfection your aim and be satisfied with nothing less.

If a word to the wise is sufficient most women must consider their husbands fools.

Remember that it is only through your work that you can grow to your full height.

If you do your best to-day perhaps you will be able to do better to-morrow. Beware a dusty, nasty carpet; better sweetness and a bare floor.

That cotton is in universal use depends upon its cheapness.

Mozart is the modest violet—simple, unassuming, but delicious.

Canada is an Indian word, meaning "collection of huts."

About one-third of the weight of an egg is solid nutriment.

In 1880 the average New Yorker took 182 rides in street cars; last year he took 415.

Laplanders have been known to skate a distance of 150 miles in one day.

An eye the upper lid of which passes horizontally across the pupil indicates mental ability.

A fickle memory is bad; a fickle course of conduct is worse; but a fickle heart and purposes, worst of all.—C. Simmons. The finest shops in a Chinese city are those devoted to the sale of codlins.

Do not fail to provide some means for ventilation during the night.

Land in England is worth 300 times as much as it was 200 years ago.

The pay of a Chinese soldier is about eighteen cents a week.

Chinese will work nineteen hours a day without complaining.

A man cannot have an idea of perfection in another which he was never sensible of in himself.—Steele.

The population of the earth doubles in 260 years.

The best science—extracting sunshine from a cloudy day.

The banana and the potato are almost identical in chemical composition.

Sweden's biggest export is timber. It sells \$27,500,000 worth a year.

Three thousand marriages are performed every day all over the world.

The average amount of sickness in human life is nine days out of the year.

If a man is bound to succeed he should untie all bad associations.

No sword bites so fiercely as an evil tongue.—Sir P. Sidney.

Egyptian cotton is used only for high-priced goods.

Don't hide your light under a bushel. Use the bushel to cover your faults—if it's big enough.

A New York charitable woman who is generous in her gifts of flowers to hospitals, sends butterflies with them.

In Germany the annual consumption of iron per capita is 168 pounds and the production just double that amount.

Of the thirty-eight Sultans who have ruled the Ottoman empire since the conquest of Constantinople by the Turks, thirty-four have died violent deaths.

The man with a meddlesome mother-in-law understands thoroughly what constitutes a state-of great agitation.

If you live in a stone house don't throw glasses.

We may be as good as we please, if we please to be good.—Barrow.

Canada's total revenue in 1903 was \$66,000,000; estimated 1904, \$71,000,000.

A woman is apt to exaggerate about everything except her age. There are 30,000 dry goods stores in the United States.

If a man would only keep his opinions to himself no one would ever deny his right to them.

Owing to the high price of wool, the wolf finds it rather expensive masquerading in sheep's clothing.

As you value your sight, avoid all junk eye doctors.

What is it that no one wishes to have and yet when he has it he does not wish to lose it? Ans.—A bald head.

About all the book-taught farmer can raise is scorn.

If you want money bad you should buy green goods.

The 3,032 carat diamond recently found in the Premier mine, South Africa, has been named the "Cullinan."

At one time strawberries were sold strung on straws. Thus they got their name.

Last year 39,496 Swedes left their native land, most of them to make new homes in the United States.

What is that that has neither flesh nor blood, yet has four fingers and a thumb? Ans.—A glove.

Sewing on buttons is not a wifely duty in Japan. There are no buttons.

By covering the bottom of a bureau or chiffonier with a sheet of tin or zinc, protection from mice is secured.

A Chinese saying full of wisdom: If you have two loaves of bread, sell one, and buy a lily.

Take while you can; brief is the moment of profit.—Martial.

Opposition inflames the enthusiast, never converts him.—Schiller.

The weight of a full-grown whale is about one hundred tons; that is, about as much as eighty elephants.

The happiness and misery of men depend no less on temper than fortune.—Rochefoucauld.

Dusty—Willie, if some one left you a lot of money would you take it?

Willie—Yes, if it was counted.

Admiral Dewey has been in the United States navy fifty years.

Don't take a bodice off and put it away immediately—lay it out to air.

In noble hearts the feeling of gratitude has all the ardor of a passion.—Poincelot.

The box or cabinet in which a telephone is placed is called in England a "telephonium" or "phonium."

A man suggests that a little lard or vaseline be applied on a door or window to the part which rubs and prevents opening.

RHEUMATISM ROBS LIFE OF PLEASURE

Rheumatism does more than any other disease to rob life of pleasure and comfort. It is so painful and far-reaching in its effects on the system that those afflicted with it find themselves utterly unable to enjoy bodily comfort or any of the pleasures of life. Some are bound hand and foot and suffer constantly with excruciating pains, swollen, stiff joints and muscles, and often distorted, crooked limbs, while others have intervals of freedom, during which they live in constant fear and dread of the next attack, when, at the least exposure to damp weather, or slight irregularity of any kind, the disease will return.

I had been troubled with Rheumatism for two years, had been under the treatment of physicians, and tried everything recommended to me, but all to no avail. My knee and elbow joints were so stiff that I could not use them. I was unable to do my household work, and was truly in a pitiable condition. S. S. S. cured me after using it for awhile, and I unhesitatingly give it the credit it so much deserves. Sta. A., E. Liverpool, O. Mrs. M. A. DECKER.

The cause of Rheumatism is a sour, acid condition of the blood, produced by food lying undigested in the stomach, poor bowel action, weak kidneys and general sluggish condition of the system. External applications, such as liniments, oils, plasters, etc., do not reach the cause and can only give temporary relief. The blood must be cleansed and purified before a cure can be had. S. S. S. attacks the disease in the right way—it neutralizes the poison and filters out every particle of it from the blood, stimulates the sluggish organs and clears the system of all foreign matter. It cures the disease permanently and safely because it contains no harmful minerals to derange the stomach and digestion. Book on Rheumatism and any advice you wish, without charge.

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By the Hour.

In these days the rich and the poor both appreciate the services of the trained nurse, but until within a comparatively short time the more well-to-do member of society has not had the opportunity to enjoy one branch of her professional ministrations. Now, however, the hourly nurse is becoming an important member of society. Among the poor, says the Boston Transcript, the district nurse comes in by the day or hour, as the case demands; in the families of those in more comfortable circumstances, the ordinary trained nurse is usually engaged by the week, and she rarely cures to go for a shorter time.

The hourly nurse, who has had the same training, holds herself ready to answer calls at all times, for one, two, three or twenty-four hours, as the case may be. She assists doctors in minor operations, goes each day to change the dressings, and makes it easier for the family to care for the patient during the rest of the day.

Again, in these days of apartment-houses, there are many homes where it is inconvenient to have a nurse stay at the house. Here the hourly nurse is the right person in the right place. She comes for the necessary time, planning to meet the physician when he makes his visit, thus enabling the patient to have, at little expense, all requisite care, if not the luxury of constant attendance.

There are many aged people who are too feeble to take care of themselves. They do not need a trained nurse nor even an attendant all the time, but the assistance that a competent person can give them for an hour or two daily greatly adds to their comfort. New avenues of usefulness open for the hourly nurse in all directions.

What the Simphon Means.

But the piercing of the Simphon will, unhappily, bring with it the final effacement of one of the most romantic and grandly historical paths in human expedition—the closing curtain in the most picturesque drama Europe has afforded, says the Century. The Napoleonic spectacle was full of surprises; its dramatic narrative the complications of society and war; its complexities detail the enthrallment of personal magnetism and force.

The superbly built road over the Alps has remained one of the most fascinating diversions for the thoughtful tourist and has been fraught with memorable experiences. From the moment of embarkation in the yellow diligence, when the whip was cracked over the heads of the post horses at Brieg, until the arrival in the gorge of the Gondo at Iselle, it was a continuously unfolding tableau of grandeur and charm. The overture had begun back in the Rhone valley with the castles of Sion and Sierre, and the foot of the Great St. Bernard. But when the ascension of the Simphon began it became a long series of windings through fortified defiles leading around terrifying abysses and through the wildest of mountain recesses. One was awed by the splendor and stirred with conflicting emotions. It was indeed a refuge—the hospice of the Augustine monks. Who that has experienced it will ever forget the welcoming hospitality of the four secluded brethren in that desolate spot?

Had 'Em Crossed.

There was consternation among the women passengers on a North Side trolley car the other day as they saw the car cut across a funeral procession. Two of the women screamed. One recovered and voiced her sentiments thus:

"The idea! Right across a funeral. That mortician ought to be ashamed of himself."

The driver who had been cut off hurried an oath at the mortician and the funeral proceeded on its way. The incident furnished gossip for the women all the way to the stores downtown.

The conductor smiled as he held out his fingers doubled up, and said to a man on his end of the car: "I had my fingers crossed."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Somewhat Different.

Gray—Your wife used to be rather pensive before your marriage. Is she still so?

Smith—Oh, no; she's expensive.

Napoleon's Little Friend.

One of the alleviations, probably the greatest, of the dreary hours of Napoleon Bonaparte's exile at St. Helena was his love for children. In a recent book on this island by E. L. Jackson, after a reference to the manner in which he was guarded, it is said: There was very little restraint between Napoleon and the two young daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Balcom. He was very much amused at their playful ways, especially those of Miss Betsy, the younger. He taught them geography, played blind man's bluff, and was generally to be seen surrounded by a group of playful, admiring children.

Betsy, in her geography lesson, asked him, "Who burned Moscow?"

"I did," he answered, tapping his chest.

A little girl of nine years of age, the daughter of a sergeant of the garrison, often kept him company. He took great pleasure in her presence, and constantly provided himself with fruits and sweetmeats for her. Shortly before he died he hung a gold watch and chain round her neck, saying:

"Julia, wear this for my sake."

He had with a penknife rudely graved on the cover, "The Emperor, to his little friend, Julia." Often he amused himself by giving her drawing lessons from the scenery around.

Discouraging.



Little Clarence—Mrs. Tattler told me to-day that I was the very image of Grandpa. Is that a picture of him? Grandpa—Yes, dear.

Little Clarence—Oh, fudge! Where's the chloroform bottle?

In a Tremendous Hurry.

"I'm in a great hurry to get to New York," said the man with the valise. "How soon can you land me there?"

"A train will start in a few minutes," said the ticket agent, "that will get you there in twenty hours. Tomorrow evening, though, we shall put on a train that will make the distance in sixteen hours."

"All right," rejoined the man, "I'll wait till to-morrow evening."—Chicago Tribune.

Another Financial Crash.

Shortleigh—My congratulations on your marriage with the wealthy widow, old chap! I suppose you are in clover now.

Ardupp (sadly)—Not me, she isn't the loan widow I thought she was.

The Waddell Cure

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Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE**.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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